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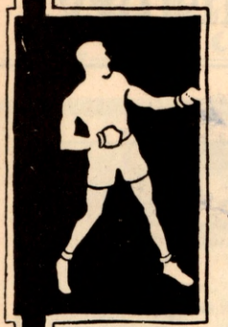

The RING

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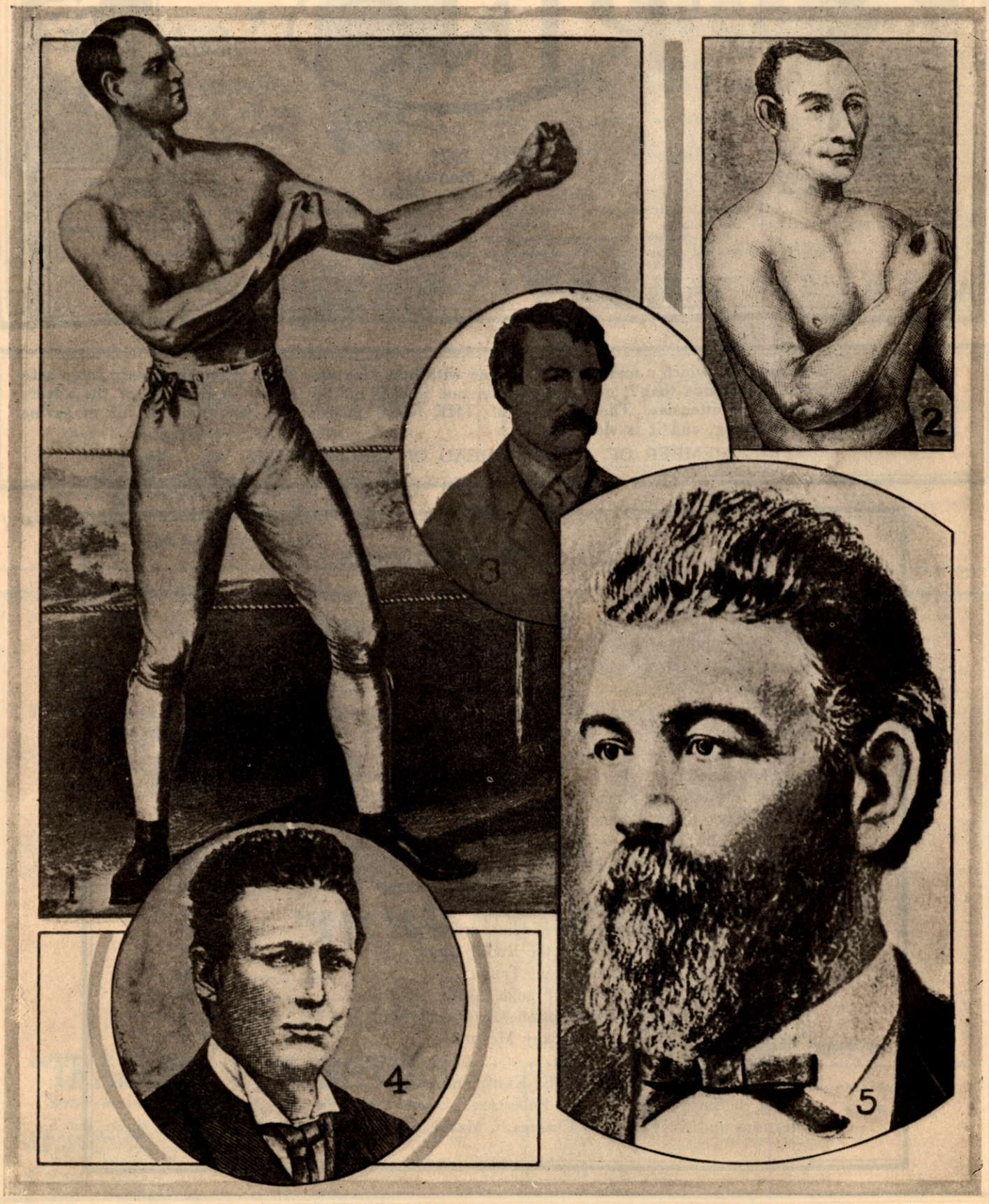
Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.

Conspicuous Figures in U. S. Ring History



The fighters in the above reproductions figured prominently in the history of the heavyweight class in American fisticuffs. Number 1 shows the first U. S. champion, Tom Hyer, a New Yorker, born in the same district from which Gene Tunney hails. After whipping Yankee Sullivan (2), he was forced to retire because he could obtain no opponents. No. 3 is the great John C. Heenan, who went abroad to fight Tom Sayers in England in 1860. No. 4 is John Elliott, a Brooklynite, who claimed the title in 1879, and No. 5 is John C. Morrissey, the first American fighter to enter Congress.

Max Schmeling Revives $1,000,000 Gate Talk

By WILBUR WOOD

WILL a million dollar gate bloom in the fields of fistiana this summer? That is a question engaging the best minds of the sock market as the curtain is about to rise on another outdoor season. There are signs that boxing is on the verge of another bull market.

The promoters, as they prepare for the golden harvest, hope that this is no midsummer night's dream. Everything is at hand except the most necessary ingredient—the fighters themselves, the colorful glove throwers who will revive the million dollar gate.

"The million dollar gate is gone, never to return," wailed the pessimists after the skimpy harvest of last summer. "Dempsey has hung up his gloves. Until another Dempsey comes along there will be no more million dollar crowds."

Even the late Tex Rickard, who knew the art of coaxing the dollars from the pockets of the customers better than any other, was pessimistic.

"There ain't a thing in sight that will draw even a quarter of a million," mourned Tex after the Tunney-Heeney fiasco. "All we can do is to keep the fighters working, in the hope that somebody will turn up to thrill the fans as Dempsey thrilled 'em. That is, unless Dempsey decides to have another fling himself."

* * *

RICKARD figured that if there was one man among the established heavyweights who could turn the trick, it was William Lawrence (Young) Stribling, the hope of the southland. It would have to be Stribling, with one whole section of the country solidly behind him, reckoned Tex, or some outlander like Firpo.

No telling, he reasoned, how long it might be until another Firpo loomed on the pugilistic horizon. Stribling already was available. So Rickard set the machinery to moving to give the Dixie boy his chance. Death reached out its cold hand and claimed the life of Rickard just as he was preparing the show that would make or break Stribling as the savior of the million dollar gate.

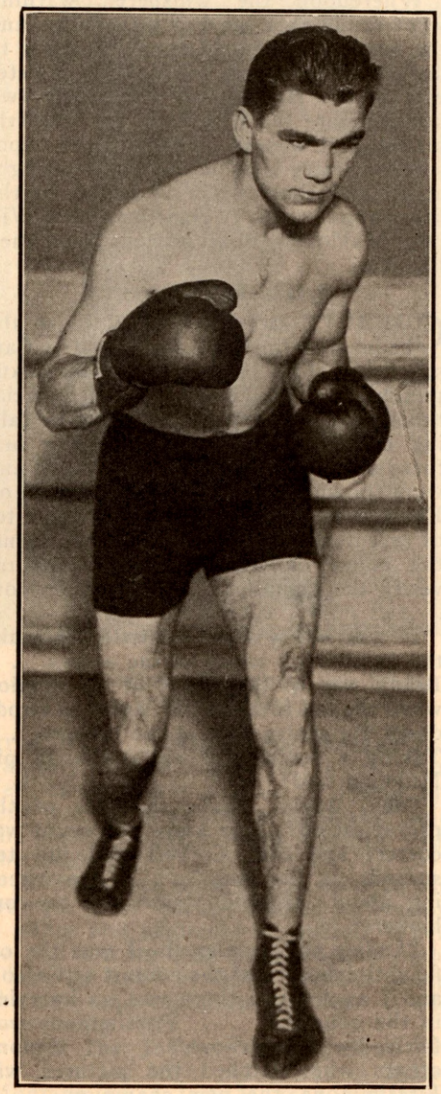
Rickard passed on, but willing hands took up the task where he had left it barely started. Jack Dempsey who, with Rickard, had played a part in all the million dollar gates of the past, sprang into the breach, along with William F. Carey, who succeeded Rickard as the dominant figure in the Madison Square Garden Corporation.

How Dempsey and Carey, aided by the sweetly swelling chorus of the ballyhoo birds, who flocked to Florida in unprecedented numbers, put $400,000 into the Flamingo Park pine bowl in Miami Beach, is history. But how both Sharkey and Stribling disqualified themselves as potential million dollar box office magnets, also is history.

* * *

WHAT reason is there, then, for the belief held by some that the million dollar gate will bloom again before the summer passes? There are two answers. One of them is Max Schmeling, "the German Dempsey." The other is Dempsey himself.

Schmeling has leaped from obscurity with Firpoesque suddenness. The black-browed German looks like the answer to the promoters' prayer. On what he has shown thus far, he comes closer to filling Dempsey's shoes than anyone had dared to hope.



Max Schmeling, German fistic hero.

If he stands up through mid-summer it is likely that he will draw a million dollars or more in combat with the man who shapes up as his opponent in September. If Dempsey should decide to come back and fight Schmeling in September to save the title for America—well, you can write your own ticket. Two Dempseys in one ring! Who ever dreamed of such a possibility?

That is all it is at present—a possibility. Schmeling, it may turn out has a glass jaw, a common flaw among heavyweights, particularly those from alien shores. Or it may happen that the quarrel over who shall manage him will keep him out of the picture. Dempsey's return to the ring may be just a dream of those who cannot forget the color he splashed so prodigally on the pages of ring history.

* * *

YET there are those who profess to believe, and with some reason, that it will not be necesary to wait for September to see another million dollar gate, that the battle between Schmeling and Paulino Uzcudun, the gold-tusked Basque, will hit that mark at the Yankee Stadium on June 27 in the Milk Fund battle.

The optimists have read the indications of a revival of huge outdoor gates in the happenings of the indoor season just closed. They point to the long string of sellouts in Madison Square Garden under the masterful manipulation of that king of matchmakers—Tom McArdle. They cite the capacity gatherings attracted to huge indoor arenas in Chicago, Detroit and Boston and to the 400,000 turnout for a most ordinary heavyweight attraction in Florida, hitherto a fistic desert.

Outdoor promoters in New York, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland, Los Angeles and San Francisco are ready to throw fistic carnivals into huge outdoor stadiums.

New York, with half a dozen major league outdoor arenas, has a total seating capacity of perhaps 300,000. The Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds, both controlled by the Garden corporation, can handle 100,000 each. In a pinch, Ebbets Field, where the Fugazy-Dempsey-Cole combination will hold forth, could take care of 40,000. The Velodrome, the Coney Island Stadium and the Queensboro Stadium, between them, have a capacity for 60,000 more.

(*Continued on page* 19)

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

SIGNOR Roberto Roberti walking about with air of nonchalance and two cracked ribs. . . . Apparrently thought it was a stitch in the side. . . . Commission advises him to rest until such time as his ribs become reunited. . . .

Incident brings to mind the experience of Sailor Tom Sharkey, in fight with Jeffries at Coney Island Nov. 3, 1899. . . Tattooed picture of full rigged ship on Tom's manly bosom was Jeff's target. . . Ship on even keel at close of 25th and last round. . .

The Sailor carried the fight to his herculean opponent every round of the 25, landed four blows to one by the Boilermaker and was fighting like a gamecock at the finish. . . Tom appeared to have won the fight from Coney Island to Atlantic City. . . Referee George Siler declared Jeffries the winner. . .

Third men in the ring in those day strongly opposed to deciding against a champion unless he was knocked out. . . Much argumentation and harsh language anent the decision. . .

Few days after battle Sharkey compelled to have a couple of ribs spliced. . . Those who bet on Jeffries jubilant . . . Broken ribs proof positive that Jeff won. . . Asked if anyone in arena knew during fight that Sailor's ribs had been hurt, plungers on Jeff maintained dignified silence. Suggestion offered by Sharkey advocate that in future, any boxer developing an injury days after a battle be declared the loser, notwithstanding that he won in the ring. . . .

Suggestion is offered that, if Roberti received any decision while his ribs were not in their proper places, the verdicts be reversed. . . Most peculiar part of entire Roberti incident is attitude of the Italian Boxing Federation in fining Roberti an equivalent of $125 for having fought Campolo in Argentine while not in condition. . . Referring, of course, to the busted rib. . .

* * *

WILLIAM MULDOON never made any pretense of being a Czar of boxing, but when he felt called upon to take action, he made no false motions . . Case in point was when McCoy and Maher met at Coney island Jan 1, 1900. . . Bout in bag for Maher, and judicious money all down on Peter. . .

Slimy details came to ears of Muldoon, who had shortly before contest strongly urged the nimble Kid to fight on his merits. . . McCoy had promised Muldoon, but his memory was poor, and he had consented to take an artificial nap. . . Muldoon arrived early at the seashore arena and sought out the recalcitrant McCoy. . . Replying to Muldoon's accusations, Kid confessed, but laid blame on higherups of game. . .

"Well," said Muldoon, with piercing look at Kid, "tell you what I intend to do. Either give me your word now that you will go into the ring and fight your best, or I will go into the ring when you do and tell the spectators just what sort of a dirty scheme has been hatched. Take your choice" . . . McCoy pondered and perspired for several minutes and then gave his word that he would fight on the level.

Whereupon the whispered warning went round that the bag was empty, and the bettors demanded time in which to lay off their wagers on Maher. . . Peter was in the ring corner for nearly two hours before the wise coin was properly placed, and was so chilled by the exposure to wintry weather, he could not fight at all and simulated a knockout in the fifth round. . . A great man, this William Muldoon. Boxing needs more men like him.

Spikes False Report

CORBETT and Brady inclined to the belief that Jim got a fast count at Carson when Fitz landed his solar plexus punch. . . Muldoon was the official timekeeper, and very punctilious in calling off the seconds. . . Moving pictures of battle arrived in New York and were shown at the Academy of Music on Fourteenth Street. . . Brady as master of ceremonies, advised spectators to time the count on their watches and thus verify the claim of speedy enumeration. . . . .

It was not a difficult matter to make the count look rapid on the screen. . . Brady was in the midst of his oration when the tall form of Bill Muldoon strode down the centre aisle of the theatre. . . Taking a position at the orchestra pit, Muldoon said:

"Say, Brady, what's the idea of the prevarication? You know the count was correct and that Corbett had full ten seconds on the floor." . . . Then wheeling about, Muldoon addressed the onlookers:

"Ladies and gentlemen—I was the official timekeeper of the contest at Carson, and I assure you there was no hurrying in the counting. . . Fitzsimmons won fairly by a knockout." . . . Among others who watched the pictures was Fitzsimmons, the new champion. . . Ruby Robert studied the screen intently round after round without making any remarks. In the 14th and last round, when his blows began to tell on Corbett, Fitz, with a broad grin, turned to a friend and ejaculated:

"See ME Fight!" . .

The pictures were not very profitable after the remarks of Muldoon. . .

* * *

When Schemers Had Their Say

CONSIDERED from the viewpoint of brazen hardihood, the Horton Law manipulators of bouts never have been equalled. . . A choice example was the "terrific combat" between Peter Maher, heavy punching Celt, and Mike Morrissey, posing as champion of Ireland. . .

Scene: Lenox A. C. 107th Street and Lexington Avenue, in 1899. Same arena now known as Uptown Lenox Club. . . Publicity for battles declared Morrissey to be one of the heaviest hitters that ever came from Erin's Green Isle, and that Maher was in a very dangerous spot. . . But the promoters of the bout took special care that Morrissey should not be seen, previous to entering the ring with Maher.

Morrissey's "sparring partners" padlocked their mouths, and all concerned maintained an air of deep mystery. . .

Maher was first to enter ring on night set for battle and Morrissey kept him waiting for fully 20 minutes. . . Finally Morrissey came out of dressing room and advanced shakily towards ring. . .

On removing bath robe, he was disclosed as scrawny, badly frightened chap, about 38 or 40 years of age. . .

Bell for opening round. . . Morrissey tries to climb out of ring but is prevented by seconds. . . Maher strides about ring like caged lion. . . Morrissey's handlers push him toward centre of ring, where Maher awaits him. . . Maher puts up his hands and advances. . . Morrissey hastily retreats, but is again pushed out towards Maher. . .

Peter lets fly a left swing. . . Morrissey topples to floor before Maher's glove reaches him and refuses to arise. . . Seconds drag Morrissey out of ring and carry him to dressing room. . .

What seconds did to Morrissey in dressing room, never made public. . .

Truth about Morrissey, which eventually was learned, was that he was truck driver, and never had a boxing glove on his hands. . . Lured into the scheme by promise of money and no injury. . . All efforts to find him after the "fight" failed. . .

No boxing commission in those days to investigate and punish the schemers. . .

Hands Palm to Jeffries as Greatest Heavyweight of All Time

By O'DONNELL GALLAGHER

BOBBY DOBBS splendid story in a recent issue of The Ring, in which he declares that Jack Johnson was the king of the negro heavyweights, has started a discussion which, like all such disputes, will go on endlessly. George Godfrey, Peter Jackson, Sam Langford—each has a horde of supporters in the claim for the leading honors and many fight fans go so far as to proclaim Jackson and Johnson the greatest heavyweights of all time.

I was seated recently at a prominent sportsmen's rendezvous in West Virginia and eagerly listened to a discussion on the "greatest heavyweight." I was surprised to hear the number of names mentioned and doubly astonished when I failed to see more than one supporter for Jim Jefferies. In my opinion, and I have followed the game as few others have down my way, I don't think that boxing ever had a fighter the equal of Jim Jeffries. The recent Tunney-Heeney fight recalled to old timers some of the great fistic combats of the past, and to me, none of the contestants in these championship battlers has a higher rating than James J. Jeffries.

THIS man had a hard row to hoe during his career, pugilistically speaking, but his herculean strength and size, which Mother Nature presented him with, enabled him to take all his opponents had to offer.

He snatched the heavyweight title from the Freckled Freak, Bob Fitzsimmons on June 9th, 1899. The 37 old Cornishman was a three and a half to one favorite in the betting and he was one of the hardest hitters and one of the most feared men at the time. The bout looked like a "setup" to the public for they thought Jeff was just a novice, as green as grass.

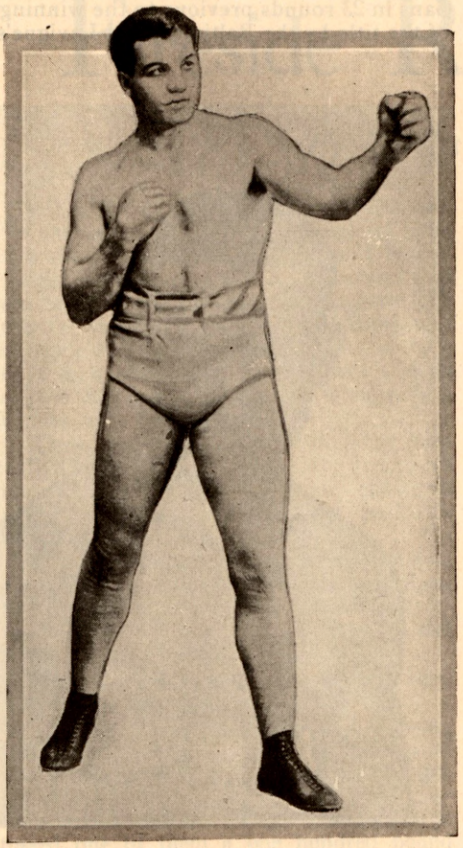
Jim won the crown by a knockout in the 11th round but he sure did work for it. On July 25, 1902, Jeff gave Fitz a chance to regain his title and Bob's dream almost came true. Jeffries received the worst beating of his life. It was his superior courage and strength that enabled him to withstand those mighty blows.

JIM was just a big huge grizzly bear. He had a heart of a lion. In the fifth round of the fight, Fitz gathered himself and struck a tremendous blow with his right hand with all his strength in an effort to flatten the big boilermaker. The blow crushed several bones in Fitz's hand. So here you see the power of Ruby Bob's hitting and Jeffries' ability to take it. After the hand breaking in the fifth, Bob did nothing but sail through the air until the eighth, when he went down for good.

Here is what old Fitz said before the last fight;

"I'll knock 'im out if I don't break my 'ands. I know 'ow to do it. But if I break my 'ands on 'im and 'e knocks me out, I'm going to Jim after the fight and offer to teach 'im everything I know about boxing, for I'll be through. There never was another man like Jeffries. 'E's the strongest man in the world, and if 'e knew what I know, 'e would be champion till 'e's eighty years old. Nobody could ever beat 'im."

JEFFRIES defeated Tom Sharkey twice after going through a thousand hells. He ruined what was left of the once



James J. Jeffries, the grizzly bear of the heavyweights.

great Peter Jackson. He knocked out James J. Corbett twice. In the first bout, Jeff came within an ace of losing his title but he uncorked a haymaker and the dancing master went bye-bye with the sandman.

In the second bout, it was tame all the way for Jeff. Corbett trained to develop a punch and neglected his speed. When he got into the ring he was minus both. There he stood perfectly helpless facing the slow man-killing boilermaker. It was over in jig time.

Until the Johnson fight, Jeffries hit the floor but once. That was in Butte, Montana, when Jack Munroe used football tactics and tackled him. Munroe in this mood, stuck the full four rounds and won the $400 prize put up by Jeff, who combined with Fitzsimmons, were touring the country with their vaudeville show.

Munroe attained fistic fame but it didn't last long for Jim later sent the Butte Miner kicking in two rounds at San Francisco after the latter had put up a clown fight. May it be known that the Munroe fight was the last big fight that Fate played in favor of James J. Jeffries. When it was found out that Jeffries couldn't be beaten, opponents ran scarce and Jim was forced to retire in 1905.

THE crown went from Hart to Burns and then to Johnson. But the public refused to acknowledge Johnson as the champion and claimed the crown belonged on the head of the Boilermaker. Jeff's friends finally induced him to come out of retirement and defend the title against Johnson.

The bout was staged at Reno, Nev., July 4, 1910. Jeffries had been out of the ring for six years. What price six years?

The rest is ring history. What ailed Jeff remains a mystery to this day. Some says he was doped, but the dopers have never squealed. Some say the six years of idleness paved way for his defeat. Others have different thoughts.

I believe that if Jeffries was "okay" physically he could have beaten the negro. Johnson or any other man never saw the day they could lick Jeff when the big fellow was in his prime.

I GIVE all old timers glory in their help to the game but I give the most to James J. Jeffries. He was Fistiana's unique son, who stood out all by himself. What that man lacked in science, he made up in strength.

The game never did and may not for years see another Jeffries. He snatched the title, which was inactively held by Fitzsimmons and defended it against the roughest and toughest bunch of scrappers the game has ever seen—and he was the one who was there at the finish.

He lacked lots of science but he had a wallop—and you can give me the boy who has the old sock every time. I am an Ideal American fan and the fans love a killer. History repeats itself for this. Sullivan was one of the most popular pugilists in the world. It was because he had the old sock. Jack Dempsey in his prime was the fistic idol, because he had a sock and a killer's instinct in him, but Jeffries was king pin of them all.

So here's to Jeffries the Napoleon of them all. A cool, calculating fighter, with a heart of steel and a courage of a lion, a fighter second to none.

He left the game far better than he found it and I, as well as thousands of others, give him credit for it. May his name be mentioned as long as the boxing spirit lasts.

"Leonard Beats Gans"

A Pugilistic Phantasy

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

THE most remarkable collection of lightweights in the history of pugilism battled in America during the period bounded by the years 1896 and 1914. Headed by the incomparable Joe Gans, who held title for six years from 1902 to 1908, the cavalcade of 133 to 135 pounders made history that dwarfed the efforts of the leaders in the heavy divisions and kept the sports element in a turmoil of excitement.

To George Lavigne, the stumpy Saginaw simoon, goes the honor of inaugurating the campaign that swept over America and England with irresistible force. Following a six round contest between Lavigne and Jack McAuliffe in New York City, March 11, 1896, the former champion decided it was time for him to retire from the ring, and the Michigan boy thereupon took up the task of bringing the world's lightweight championship from England and planting it in the United States.

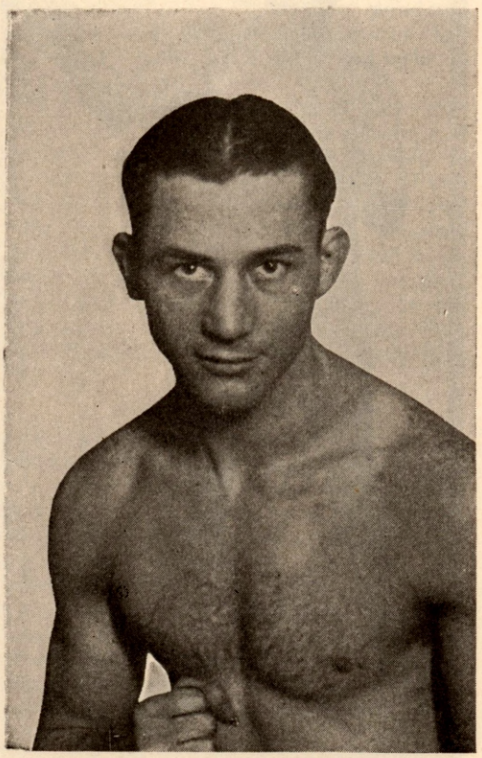
This feat he accomplished by knocking out the pride of England in the person of Dick Burge, holder of the lightweight championship of England, and who weighed 138 pounds. Lavigne scaled 130 pounds when he flattened the Briton in 17 rounds in the famous National Sporting Club of London on June 1, 1896. This accomplishment on the part of the Saginaw boy seemed to spur the lightweights all over the country, and the result was a clash of those in the division in nearly every State of the Union.

Among those eager to win Lavigne's title were Frank Erne, the Buffalo boxer; Joe Gans, the Old Master, just beginning to attract attention; Battling Nelson, the Destructive Dane; Ad Wolgast, the Cadillac Wildcat; Willie Ritchie, the San Francisco candidate; Packey McFarland, Chicago's best bet; Jack Blackburn, Philadelphia negro, second in ability only to Gans; Jack Everhardt, the New Orleans strong boy; Joe Rivers, California favorite; Dal Hawkins, the Coast's favorite southpaw; Spike Sullivan, or Ireland and Brooklyn; Kid McPartland, of Brooklyn; Owen Ziegler, Pennsylvania contender; George Elbows McFadden, and many others.

* * *

ALTHOUGH McPARTLAND is well known at present as an official referee, the present generation is unaware that he tussled 20 rounds with Lavigne at Maspeth and was on his feet at the close of the last round. Lavigne got the decision because of tireless aggression. Lavigne was a powerful youngster, who never stopped trying, but he had little success against clever defensive chaps like McPartland, McFadden and Griffo. Lavigne never laid a glove on Griffo in 25 rounds. Yet the man who would mix it with Lavigne was almost certain to emerge in damaged condition.

McFadden, Ziegler, Everhardt and Spike Sullivan were all excellent boxers and performed with distinction, but were not quite up to the class of Lavigne, Gans and Ritchie. Even so, McFadden, the man of a thousand elbows, did stop Gans in 23 rounds previous to the winning of the title by the Baltimorean. Lavigne's



Benny Leonard

defeat of Walcott at Maspeth in 1895 was high light in the Saginaw Boy's career, and he was in the best condition of his life when he outslugged the Barbadoes Demon.

Soon after becoming champion, Lavigne set a fast pace that quickly told on him and made him a comparatively easy victim for Frank Erne at Buffalo in 1899. The verdict went to Erne at the end of 20 rounds of one-sided boxing, in which Erne scored all the points. By this time Gans began to seek a match with Erne for the title, the Buffalonian having received a decision over the negro in 1900, in New York, the latter stopping at the end of the 12th round owing to a cut over the eye.

Two years later, Erne consented to a title match, and set the place as Fort Erie, Ont., close to his Buffalo home.

* * *

GANS was in top form, and Erne always was in good condition on entering the ring. The bout was a remarkable one in that the champion was knocked out by the first punch that Gans sent over in the first round. It was the first time in history that the holder of a world's title was stopped in so short a time. After winning the championship, Gans went along meeting all comers, lightweights, welters and middleweights, none of whom made any impression on the champion.

Despite the fact that there was no governing body to set the weights, and that the champions usually dictated the poundage, Jimmy Britt attempted to claim title on the ground that Gans refused to make 133 ringside for a match. Gans' normal fighting weight was 135 pounds, and in the case of Britt he declined to scale any lower than that figure. However, he gave Britt a match and a knockout in six rounds in 1907.

Yet Gans, believing Nelson was too small and too poor a boxer to do any damage, connected to a match at 133 ringside, with trunks and shoes. This was the first important match ever made by Tex Rickard, and took place at Goldfield, Nev., and resulted in a verdict for Gans on a foul in the 42d round. The drastic reduction, undermined Gans' health, and as he followed that contest up with two more with the Hegewisch bruiser, and on the same conditions, it was not long before Gans became a victim of tuberculosis. He passed away in 1910.

In the same year that Gans died, Ad Wolgast won the title from Nelson after 40 rounds of battling, and two years later Willie Ritchie won the championship from Wolgast on a decision of foul in the 16th round.

* * *

RITCHIE consented to risk his title of world's lightweight champion in a bout with Freddie Welsh, the English title holder. The contest took place in London, July 7, 1914, and Welsh got the referee's decision at the end of 20 closely fought rounds. Ritchie declared the decision unjust, and was so disgusted that he retired from the ring.

By this time the great army of lightweights which had been jousting for nearly 20 years had almost completely disappeared, due to retirement, disability or death. In their place a new group, headed by Benny Leonard, appeared on the pugilistic horizon. He showed such class that when in 1917, Freddie Welsh came to New York and dangled his world's crown before the eyes of New

York promoters, a match was arranged between the champion and the young New Yorker.

Welsh had shown his class as a boxer by outpointing Ritchie and boxing McFarland a 20 round draw, and it was freely predicted that Leonard had undertaken a very difficult task. It was the opinion of the experts that Welsh's experience and boxing skill would prevail over the youth and speed of the youngster.

The contest took place in the Manhattan Casino, 158th Street and 8th Avenue, March 28, 1917, and drew a large drowd. In the early rounds Leonard surprised the onlookers by taking the aggressive and landing with much force on the body and head of the veteran. Welsh employed all his skill and strategy in an effort to outscore the youngster, and for a few rounds was in the lead. But his advantage was short lived, for in the ninth round Leonard started an offensive that sent the champion back on his heels. Before Welsh could recover, Leonard launched a smashing attack with both hands that sent the Briton against the ropes in helpless condition.

* * *

AS the champion's seconds made no move to halt the slaughter, Leonard stepped in and pounded the jaw of the beaten man, who slumped to his knees, yet clutched the ring ropes with desperation.

The referee then intervened, and brought the battle to a close. Adherents of Welsh set up the silly claim that he should have had the benefit of a count. Yet it is questionable if the Briton could have regained his feet in 25 seconds.

With the acquirement of the world's title by Leonard, interest in the lightweight class, which had dropped to low ebb, began to revive. The reaction was similar to that when Gans won title from Erne, a cluster of ambitious lightweights starting a campaign in quest of the honors held by Leonard.

Among the foremost challengers were Lew Tendler, the Quaker southpaw; Rocky Kansas, the Buffalo Iron Man; Joe Welling, the Chicago Bohemian; Richie Mitchell, the pride of Milwaukee; Charley White, and a few others of equal class. The calibre of the men who opposed Leonard's triumphal sway hardly compared in skill and pugnacity with the mass that barred Gans' pathway. Yet it does not follow that Leonard, had he been placed in Gans' position, would have failed to retain his sceptre. Leonard defeated all his challengers, in a majority of instances by knockout, and retired from the ring undefeated in 1925.

It has for years been a moot question as to the result of a contest between these two famous lightweights, Gans in the form he showed when he toppled champion Erne with a punch in the first round, and Leonard as he was the night he battered champion Welsh in the 9th round. While the ring methods of these great fighters were dissimilar, yet in execution they resembled each other. Leonard arose after a knockdown punch from Richie Mitchell in the old Garden and sent his opponent to dream land. Gans was floored by Dal Hawkins in the first round of a bout at the Broadway A. C. and in the second round put the southpaw down for full count. Hawkins asked for another trial and got it. He sent Gans down in the first round with a heavy left, but Gans again put his opponent to sleep, this time in the third.

* * *

HAVING seen both men in their most important engagements I confess that an attempt to predict the winner of a contest between them, both at their best, would be a difficult task. Gans was not a colorful figure in the ring. He acted like a man somewhat bored and indifferent to the whole proceeding. He glided about on flat feet like a wraith, the only evidence of action coming when his gloved hands shot out like piston rods. He never swung, his blows being sent out straight, or hooked, when he had by feinting got the desired opening. His right uppercut was destructive and usually decisive.

Leonard on the other hand, was a picturesque performer. The ring was a dancing floor to him, and he skipped and hopped all about the inclosure. His hair bobbed up and down as he capered about, feinting, jabbing and blocking. He was alive with action every minute he was in the ring, and apt any minute to upset his opponent.

It is a reasonable proposition that, with two such masters of boxing skill facing each other, neither would lay himself open to a knockout punch in the early rounds.

It is likely Leonard would be the aggressor, as he never was backward in his bouts, and would be more likely to receive a determining blow than the wary, alert Gans. Had they met in a 20 or 25 round bout, such as Gans was accustomed to I believe the Baltimore boy would have won on points if the bout went the limit, and also if a knockout stopped the battle. In any event, the combat would have been one of the greatest in ring history, and very likely the headlines would have read: "Leonard Beats Gans."

Fireside Ring Stories

By Corliss T. Keene

DICK BURGE, one time light and welterweight champion of England, who met men in the light, welter, and heavyweight divisions, and who once declared that our own George Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid, was the toughest fighter he ever faced, was a prince of good fellows and generous to a fault with his money. Dick always kept an eye on the ponies and could often pick a winner with both eyes shut.

When, years ago, Dan Creedon, the Australian boxer, visited England, Burge showed him all the sights and literally showered money upon him. No one ever appealed in vain to the Englishman for assistance. On one occasion Burge, then living in London, paid a visit to Birmingham, his birth place, and sparred with Dan for a week, but refused to take a penny for his services and made Creedon pocket all.

One day while filling the above mentioned sparring engagement in Birmingham, a crowd of sports, Burge and Creedon among them, went to the races. It was one of Dick's lucky days and when, on their return from the track, they were met by some Sisters of Charity, soliciting money, Burge tossed one of them a one hundred pound Bank of England note, equal to $500 in U. S. currency.

The sister thought Burge had made a mistake and wanted to return the money. "No," said the boxer, "give it to the poor." Then the sister wanted to know the name of the generous stranger. Dick would not give his name. Some one in the group told her he was Dick Burge, the fighter, and raising her eyes to Heaven, she said: "God bless you, whoever you are!"

* * * * *

Sharkey's Visit to New York

A FEW months ago, a stockily, broad-shouldered fellow, dressed to kill, stepped from a Western rattler to pay his respects to New York. Unheralded, he emerged from the Pennsylvania Station and, while waiting for a taxi, he was recognized by a veteran newsboy who in the days when Fourteenth Street was the rendezvous of the New York sportsmen, had his stand opposite Tony Pastor's Theatre, where Sharkey's saloon was located.

"Hello, Tom," he shouted to the stranger. "Hello," was the gruff reply, but if the visitor recognized the newsboy, he failed to show it outwardly. The newcomer was none other than the once great Tom Sharkey, "Sailor Boy Tom," as they used to call him in the days when fights were real fights and pussyfooting in the ring was not countenanced.

Tom Sharkey—what memories this name brings back to the old timers!

What a contrast between the greeting Sharkey received from this lone newsboy and that which the Sailor Boy received on the occasion of his first visit to New York many years ago!

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A Million for Boxing

Another Separate Story in the Billy Howton Fiction Series

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

AFTER a month of debate in the sport columns throughout the country, Billy Howton signed to fight Henri Champolion, the French Lion, heavyweight champion of Europe, and world war flier with a brilliant record.

This man Champolion had gone from a bantamweight into the heavyweight class, fighting his way to the front in one division after another,—piloted skilfully by a one-time acrobat with whom the youngster, Champolion, had toured France with a wagon show.

Howton had pretended to be eager to evade the issue with the French boxer. But, as a matter of fact, the American was determined to fight Champolion,—knock him out in one or two rounds, and remove the stigma of his very unsatisfactory bout with Brougham.

Howton lost no time in setting up a training camp on the outskirts of Atlantic City, and it was there that Arizona Pritchatt, the sage brush promoter, came to visit Billy one fine morning in June.

The world smiled on Howton, and Billy smiled on the world. He radiated vitality, youthful power. He sang a chanty to the joy of living. It wasn't a very tuneful chanty, for Howton was a terrible basso.

* * * *

"WELL, this doesn't look like retirement, does it?" Pritchatt chuckled. "Everything is set for the fight in Jersey City on the Fourth. Ten rounds,—if it goes that far. A million dollar gate,—$100,000 for the Frenchy, $300,000 for the arena and general expenses,—and the rest we split, just as you suggested.

"You'll be rich yet, Billy. And you never will regret the day you decided to go prospectin' with Arizona Pritchatt, my boy. Thar's gold in them hills, Billy,"—and 'Zona laughed quietly, as he puffed on that long black cigar, which ever was part of his makeup.

"Say, 'Zona, how does this Frenchy look to you?" Howton asked. "My boys have tried to see him train, but it's no go. I haven't a line on him, but that shouldn't bother me. I am going to knock that foreigner kicking in one or two heats. I'm good and sore at myself for that Brougham fizzle, and Monsoor Champolion will have to pay the bill. Still, that shouldn't worry him. The sooner over, the better."

Champolion's manager, the crafty Deschauselles, advised by his American agent, the "smart" Collings, had taken the French title holder from the dock to a retreat in Westchester county. It was miles from the railroad, unfavored by a good automobile highway. It was a day's work to reach the camp, and once there, the would-be observer of the foreigner's form found himself barred by high fences and nasty tempered guards.

The Frenchman worked every morning and afternoon, but no boxing writers or other judges of form were able to see him.

Deschauselles and Collings passed it all off as a piece of profound strategy. "We are cooking up a surprise for Mr. Howton," Collings announced to the assembled newspapermen one afternoon, when they protested over the unusual situation at the Champolion camp.

"The Frenchman has studied Howton's style through motion pictures. He has analyzed Howton's every move, and has developed a punch which will take the title across the Atlantic. This is serious, boys. There is a flaw in Howton's armor which can be breached wide enough with a certain punch to lay the champion flat. We deplore the present situation, but it cannot be helped. A week or so before the fight we will have an afternoon for you boys. But in the meantime, be patient."

This made wonderful publicity. "Champion of Europe develops airplane punch for Howton." "Champolion Invents New Blow to Stop American." Headlines dripping with mystery, with intense interest.

* * * *

NOW let us step behind the scenes at Vincennes, Westchester County,—a sleepy, leafy place on the shore of a little lake. Let us evade the guards, hop over the fence, and find the great Champolion training for Howton.

Champion is disclosed in a ring, bufeting a 230-pounder by the name of Ganache,—a handy andy who was sparring partner, valet, chef and entertainer on the fiddle.

Ganache had been barker and ticket taker in the Deschauselles wagon show. With the development of boxing in France, he had attempted to become a fighter. But there was no fight in lumbering, good-natured Ganache. He took his daily wallops with a grin. At times Champolion hurt him, and Ganache laughed. "That will stop the American," Ganache shouted in French. Champolion smiled,—a wan sort of sickly smile.

"Oui, oui, Ganache," Champolion assented, as he lunged and feinted and crossed, and from time to time hooked a left to the jaw.

"What do you really think, mon ami?" Deschauselles whispered to Collings. "Do you think we have a real chance?"

Collings smiled. "Henri weighed 166 pounds this morning," the American said. "Howton will come into the ring at 190. If we alowed those newspaper boys to see Champolion work, they'd laugh the match right out of Jersey City, and past the Statute of Liberty.

"Champolion is no match for Howton in anything. But he has a chance. He's got to start fighting at the opening bell, and keep trying with that left hook,—keep trying with everything he has. Champolion will win in four rounds, or he will be stopped in four. The chances are 10 to 3 against him."

Deschauselles smiled. "Mon ami, you do not know the real Champolion. He is what you call one game guy. Not for nothing have he made a reputation as flier in that war. And Champolion have fight many great American fighters,—Billy Portent, the Thunderbolt, whom he have knock out. Frank Casey, whom he have knock out. Oui, many American fighters have Henri beaten, and this one, too, he will stop. You will see!"

But there was a lack of ringing confidence in the words of the French manager. It was only too true. Champolion had weighed only 166 pounds that morning, and it was excellent business to keep the newspaper writers out of the camp. They would not understand.

* * * *

ARIZONA PRITCHATT stretched himself and looked Howton squarely in the eye. "Billy, I have seen this Frenchman. I think you can knock him out with one punch. But I want you to do something for me."

Howton gave 'Zona a quizzical look. What was the sage brush impresario after? Hope nothing off color. No, it can't be. Nothing like that in Pritchatt's makeup.

"Why, anything for you, 'Zona," Howton laughed. "What's on your chest?"

"Billy, there will be close to 100,000 people in that arena in Jersey. They will come to see a fight. They have been led to believe that Champolion has the spirit and the fistic equipment. Perhaps he has. He certainly is game, and you know those Frenchmen. They'll fight until they die. But Collings tells me confidentially that you can finish him with a couple of your left hooks,—one, body; two, jaw. Curtains." Pritchatt chuckled.

"It won't do any harm to carry the Frenchy for a few rounds. How about six? No harm done, and the public will get a run for its money."

Howton meditated for a while. He had never carried anybody. It would help make the affair a success from the public's standpoint. But why let the Frenchman go any longer than he could go under his own steam? Why not another one-round victory for Howton, to remove the memory of that fiasco with Brougham?

Why let the Frenchman go two or three rounds? Why not cut loose at the bell and let him have it? Some of the newspaper boys still were harping on the Brougham fight,—doubting Howton's class, saying that he never had whipped a real fighter. Well, he'd whip this one.

"Sorry, 'Zona, but I am going to knock out Champolion as fast as I can."

Pritchatt looked up with a twinkle in his eye. "Just as you say, Billy, but think it over. You can't send that crowd away with only three or four minutes of fighting. Think it over from every angle. I don't ask you to do anything illegitimate. You know me well enough."

Howton jumped up. "Okeh, 'Zona. I'll fiddle around for three or four rounds. But remember. If I let that left go sooner don't holler. I may forget myself. But out he goes, in the fourth, anyway."

* * * *

THE days went speeding along. Howton got into splendid shape, Champolion kept the newspapermen guessing. "My man will come into the ring weighing 179 pounds," Deschauselles promised. But he knew it would be closer to 165.

As the battle approached Howton became rather raspy and sullen. "A good sign," said Johnny De Frest, his manager and trainer. "I was afraid he'd miss that raw edge. No great fighter ever was ready for a fight smiling all the time. I'd like to see him go around cussing and kicking over chairs, and complaining about his food. When they get that way, they're ready for the bell."

But De Frest's jubilation was destined to be short lived. That night,—only one week before the big fight,—there came a telegram for Howton. It read:

"Sallie very sick. Use your judgment about coming to see her. "Steve."

* * * *

SALLIE DRANAHAN, his fiancee, ill. Here was the word from her father, gruff old Steve. The old man knew the ring and he knew fighters. He would appreciate what it meant to send a message like that to a champion only a week before a battle. Yes, it must be serious.

Howton took the telegram to De Frest and said, "Read this, and get my car ready. I am driving to Belle View tonight,—right now. And you're going with me." Howton paced up and down the room. "How about calling up Steve and asking him if it is necessary to make the trip," De Frest suggested. "You don't realize what this would mean, going to Belle View in the night. The newspapers will get hold of the story and I don't know what the consequences will be. Let's tell Pritchatt, anyway."

* * * *

HOWTON stormed and fumed. "No time to lose, I tell you. We're going now. Steve never would send this unless it was serious. Sallie may be dead by now."

The champion sobbed. De Frest realized that it would be futile to continue the argument, and he went out to drive Howton's roadster into the camp yard. In ten minutes Howton and his manager were on their way, leaving instructions that the camp was to be guarded very closely the next day, and nobody admitted. "Tell them that Billy is doing some secret work and will reopen in a couple of days," De Frest told his assistant.

* * * *

THROUGH the night they went smashing along the miles which bridged the gap between Atlantic City and Belle View. And noon the next day they arrived at the Dranahan homestead.

Steve sat on the porch, reading the morning papers. Through an open window came the coloraturo-soprano of Sallie Dranahan. One of June's rare days smiled on the picture,—and Howton said quickly to De Frest, "You were right, Johnny. We have been bunked. Somebody is trying to put over a betting coup, trying to take the edge off my training. Well, we'll see!"

Steve Dranahan could not believe his eyes. "Sallie, Sallie, quick. See who is here," the old man shouted. For the first time he was showing joy over a visit by Howton. Gruff old Steve really loved Billy as a son, but he hated to give vent to his feelings. Now he was disarmed, off his guard.

Sallie rushed into the arms of Billy, crying for joy, and crying with the feeling that something had gone wrong with her fiance.

It didn't take long to tell about the reason for the trip. De Frest went down to the telegraph and ordered an investigation.

"Billy, you go right back and fight harder than ever," Sallie laughed. "I suppose you really think I sent the message to get you into my arms for half an hour. But honest, Billy, I didn't do it."

"Knock this Frenchy silly as fast as you can," roared Steve. "If you don't mash him after this, why never show your face around here again."

* * * *

HOWTON Stealing Frenchman's Secret Stuff," the Morning Star said the next day. Nobody ever discovered the reason for the sudden secrecy around the Howton camp. Nobody except Billy and De Frest and Steve and Sallie ever knew about the attempted coup.

Howton plunged back into his work. He found it hard to keep his mind on his boxing the first day, but on the second afternoon he was more vicious than ever, and the boxing writers were quick to notice the gleam in Billy's eye and the determination in his punch.

"Howton a 7 to 2 shot against Champolion," said Carl Matthews, the veteran reporter, the following day.

The big day arrived,—cloudy and muggy. It had rained the night before, but Pritchatt Luck held out. The sun broke through the early morning murk. It was hot and it was stuffy, and the pine boards in the big arena in Jersey City dried only too slowly.

But the fight was on. The thousands came by automobile, by ferry, by tube from New York and by train from all sections of the country.

Doyle's Grounds, once a city dump, steamed none too aromatically. Tramp, tramp, a steady coming of thousands and thousands, while Pritchatt sat in his office and smiled a benignant, satisfied smile. They had ridiculed this match of his, had they? Well, the laugh was on the doubters,—old cagers who should have known better.

A million dollar gate in boxing, at last! And Billy Howton a rich man. The miner and harvest hand a man of wealth!

* * * *

NOBODY who saw that fight between Howton and Champolion will forget it. Women screamed their admiration of the French war flier with his brilliant record. He stood blond and smiling, and just a trifle scared. He went into the ring scaling 166 pounds, though it was given out that he weighed 175.

Howton was not a prepossessing sight. He hadn't shaved for three or four days and his beard bristled and made him look like a man thrown back from the Stone Age.

They sparred under the hot sun, and Howton let go. Champolion flinched from a terrific left hook. Another left, then a right cross. The Frenchman tapped Howton with a left jab and the crowd went wild. Apparently the foreigner had a lot of friends in that huge gathering.

Round one went by. In round two Howton was tempted sorely to put everything he possessed into one left hook and end it. He realized now that he had Champolion at his mercy. But he saw the crowd and he saw Pritchatt sitting at the ringside,—and he remembered his promise to give the public a run for its money.

They sparred in the second, and suddenly something happened. Champolion shot a right to the jaw, and Howton was stunned.

The supporters of the foreigner went crazy. The arena became a Bedlam. But Howton soon cleared the atmosphere. He rallied with a series of rights and lefts to the body, making Champolion run to cover. Howton looked at Pritchatt with a meaningful smile. 'Zona smiled, too. No more carrying anybody for Billy!

It was Howton's round and so was the the third. The Frenchy was making a gallant fight, but he was taking a terrific beating, and was being worn down.

In the fourth Howton began a hard attack on the body. Rights and lefts rained into Champolion's ribs and under his heart. The challenger flinched. His knees sagged. But he kept fighting.

A right to the jaw, and Champolion seemed to be going out. But he fell into a clinch. Tears were running down the flier's face. He knew he could not resist this attack for long.

And he couldn't. A left to the body, then a terrific right to the jaw,—and Henri Champolion, champion of France, the Lion of Paris,—was down on the canvas, taking the full count. Deschauselles jumped into the ring to carry out what remained of a once great fighter.

And Doyle's Grounds rang with acclaim of Billy Howton, now America's greatest heavyweight title holder.

* * * *

SALLIE DRANAHAN was first to welcome Howton as he came out of his dressing room. Wedding bells just so much nearer.

Steve Dranahan, secretly elated, overjoyed, shook Howton's hand.

"Should have knocked him out in one round, Billy. Not so good," said the gruff old boy.

But Billy smiled knowingly. "Still thinking of John L. Sullivan, eh, pop?"

(Editor's Note: There will be another Howton story in the next issue.)

Nat Fleischer *Says:*

Muldoon-Tunney Trophy Perpetuates Boxing
Excellent Crop of Bantams in Field
Weight Reducing Injurious to Health

THE Muldoon-Tunney trophy which adorns the lobby of Madison Square Garden, stands there as an inspiration for those who earn their livelihood by their boxing skill. This beautiful statue, made of solid bronze and standing upon a marble pedestal, is a monument dedicated to clean sport and in a manner, is a testimonial of all lovers of boxing, to William Muldoon, for the great service he has rendered in the interests of boxing.

The Grand Old Man, the eighty-two year old youngster who still stands erect as in the days when he posed as the Roman Gladiator, was in his glory when he saw the trophy unveiled. And well may he feel proud, for this veteran who has done more for the good of boxing than any living person, has lived to see his cherished plan realized. He conceived the idea that a trophy such as this would perpetuate boxing and ever stand as a goal for those in the game.

This bronze, according to the deed of gift, is a heavyweight trophy. It is to be "awarded" to the winner of the championship, who may never gain possession of it but may simply have his name inscribed upon the bronze with the years in which he held forth as title holder. Yet it stands for far more than a mere trophy. It has more significance than the mere winning of a championship.

It stands as a model for perseverance, honesty, courageousness—all that is good in the field of sport. In short, it represents the highest ideals in sport—the ideals so well associated with the man whose name appears on the trophy as one of the donors—William Muldoon. It embodies the greatest assets of true sportsmanship, the kind practiced and preached by William Muldoon.

We find in this trophy, the sentiment that characterizes true American devotion to boxing. The trophy stands as typical of the high standards set by the donors—Muldoon and Tunney, and as such should always act as an inspiration to the boys who aim to reach championship heights.

* * *

On Making Weight

WHEN Spider Pladner, recognized European flyweight champion, lost to Frankie Genaro on a foul in the fifth round of their return bout in Paris, recently, the great little Frenchman fully realized the folly of trying to make an unnatural weight. Ofttimes it takes serious injury, a knockout, or even death to bring home to those who made boxing their vocation, the error to boiling down to the danger point in order to keep in a division to which they do not belong.

When Joe Gans paved the way for his untimely death by making an impossible weight for Battling Nelson, there was no boxing commission to rule against the cruel terms of the battle laid down by Billy Nolan. To-day, however, things are different. With efficient boxing commissions ever on the alert to protect the sport and those who furnish the amusements to an army of fight fans, it would be most difficult for one boxer to weaken another to the extent that Gans was weakened by Nelson.

Yet, every now and then, there does crop up a case of a boxer foolishly agreeing to a weight which prevents him from giving his best. The recent case of Tommy Loughran and Mickey Walker, furnishes an example. Tommy, according to his own statement, admits that every time he is forced to fight within the limit of the class in which he holds forth as champion, he finds himself working under forced pressure.

This should not be. Tommy is too great a fighter, too good a boxer and too much an asset to the game to injure himself, perhaps permanently, by making an unnatural weight. If the champion finds he has outgrown his class, he should retire as the undefeated light heavyweight title holder and seek glory among those striving for the heavyweight championship. There are many boys in the heavier division whom Tommy can whip.

When the recent Tunney-Muldoon trophy was unveiled in Madison Square Garden, Loughran, using indelible ink so that it .could be erased, wrote his name among the champions Tommy should take heed before it is too late and quit the class of which he realizes he no longer is a part, and perhaps his wish will be gratified with the annexation of the crown which Tunney abdicated. Think it over, Tommy.

* * *

Great Fields of Bantams

THE most recent case of foolish weight making, is that of Spider Pladner. According to the French papers, the little champion had a difficult time scaling within the flyweight limit and was far from at his best when he faced Genaro for the second time. His defeat on a foul, may be a blessing in disguise, for by stepping into the bantamweight section, he not only will be in a position to do justice to himself and fight at his best, but his acquisition, will add to that division a worthy contender for world honors.

With Fidel La Barba also joining the bantamweight ranks, that division now boasts of as fine a lot of game-cocks as has been seen under one roof, in many years. The class, with La Barba, Pladner, Bushy Graham, Kid Chocolate, Al Brown, Johnny Hill, Kid Francis and Pete Sanstol, boasts the greatest collection the bantam division has placed in the field since the days when Terry McGovern, George Dixon, Jimmy Barry, Harry Forbes, Frankie Neil and Casper Leon, were on top of the roster.

* * *

Schmeling Return Delights Fans

THE temporary truce in the warfare of managers of Schmeling, to permit the German to fight Paulino for Mrs. William R. Hearst's Milk Fund at the Yankee Stadium on June 27, is hailed with delight by the fistic fans. There is no more popular fighter in the field right now than the German. The turnout for this great charity show will be surpassed, for a non-championship fight, only by Dempsey-Sharkey contest. That is a certainty.

Schmeling is a big drawing card. The only fighter who can attract more at the gate than the German, is Jack Dempsey. To keep Schmeling idle for two years, until the expiration of

his contract with his manager, Arthur Buelow, would be a crime. Hence the elation at the turn of affairs.

* * *

Maloney Continues Climb

JIMMY MALONEY, the Boston fish peddler, continues to advance among the heavyweights. His come-back, is pointed to by Jack Dempsey, as an example of what may be done with proper training, and if Dempsey does come out of retirement, it will be because Jack feels that what can be accomplished by one fighter, can be accomplished by another.

When Maloney was knocked out by Sharkey, Godfrey and Heeney, few among the fistic experts figured he ever would amount to anything. In fact, they had him relegated to the "also-rans" class. Yet, since starting his latest drive, the Bostonian has scored a dozen victories, among his victims being Tom Heeney, Con O'Kelly, twice, and Johnny Risko. Maloney has worked himself back into the big money class and will figure in nicely in the outdoor competition this summer.

* * *

Graham and Kid Chocolate, Best Bantams

THE unsatisfactory windup of the Bushy Graham-Kid Chocolate fight at the new Coliseum of New York City, temporarily put a crimp in the championship aspirations of the Ithaca lad. There is no doubt in my mind that Graham ranks above all who are seeking the crown left vacant by Bud Taylor. He is the classiest boy in the field, and at the time when he was disqualified for repeated fouling he had a lead of two rounds on Kid Chocolate.

That Graham deserved the punishment, was obvious. He disregarded seven warnings of Jack Dorman, the referee, and landed two extremely low blows of the incapacitating type. Kid Chocolate showed true sportsmanship by his refusal to complain, yet there is a limit to transgressions and Graham has only himself to blame for his predicament.

If Graham would fight according to Hoyle, a return battle between him and the negro champion at the bantamweight limit would be a hummer. In Graham, Kid Chocolate and La Barba, we have the three best bantams in this country. A bout between the winner of the Kid Chocolate-La Barba contest and Graham would be the means for settling supremacy in the bantam ranks.

* * *

Tony Canzoneri Shows Class

TONY CANZONERI, former world's featherweight champion, has proved to the members of the fistic profession that it pays to fight in one's class. When Tony was a legitimate featherweight he ranked ace high. When he lost the crown he had just recovered from a severe illness and couldn't do justice to himself. Yet, despite that handicap, there were many who felt that the champion had won the bout.

Since losing to Andre Routis, Canzoneri has engaged in a number of bouts in which he has clashed with the cream of the feathers and junior lightweights and has come through with flying colors. Fighting in the junior lightweight class, enables Tony to get into the ring at his best. He is in a class by himself around the 130-pound limit and when he clashes with Tod Morgan, if Tony can retain the form he has displayed in the past two months, there will be a new junior lightweight champion crowned.

Since losing the featherweight title, Canzoneri has fought a draw with Al Singer, beat Ignacio Fernandez, knocked out Joey Sangor and Armando Santiago, scored over Eddie Anderson and landed the haymaker on Claudie Wilson and Gaston Charles. His most recent victory was over Sammy Dorfman in Madison Square Garden. Sammy never saw so many gloves flung his way as in that bout, in which he received the worst beating of his career.

Boxing fans are elated over the come-back of Canzoneri. A fine little boy is Tony and the well-wishes of all are extended to him.

* * *

"Tad" Sits in High Valhalla

"TAD"—Thomas Aloysius Dorgan, he was christened—no longer is with us. The greatest sport cartoonist of all time sits in high Valhalla, gazing down on the fields of his earthly endeavor, no doubt chuckling up there as he chuckled down here. Right up to the last Tad made the world laugh. There was pain in his heart. It was a great effort to sit up in bed and do his work, but he did it just the same.

Tad was a workman sui generis—coiner of slang, inventor of humorous characters, expert in the ring and on the diamond, a kindly, human figure. Day after day for years and years he drew pictures which made this world a bit brighter and the day's travail a little less onerous.

There was something of the Pagliacci about Dorgan. And there was a powerful appeal about this man who overcame a tremendous handicap to develop into a cartoonist, and then battled a still greater handicap to keep working—laughing and making others laugh, while the heart grew weaker with the struggle to keep the man alive.

We all know the story of Tad—how he lost most of the fingers of his right hand while learning a trade in a machine ship; how this turned him toward cartooning; how he developed a bad heart in 1921, and kept right on battling to the bitter finish.

Here's to you up there in Valhalla—Tad—sitting with Sullivan and Fitz, talking about the old days, talking about the new days—laughing and making them laugh.

The Negro In The Prize Ring

By Ray Hoppman

JACKSON and Johnson and Wolcott,
Dixon and Langford and Gans,
Colored stars of the game
Whose ancestors came
From Africa's jungles and sands.
Flowers, Jeanette and Kid Norfolk,
McVey, Harry Wills and Chick Suggs—
Some were great, some were fair,
But they each had a share
In the art of unscrambling mugs.

* * *

Who will ever forget Peter Jackson?
And Jack Johnson's wonderful style?
And Gans, the great ace
Of the African race—
Ahead of his class by a mile.
Joe Wolcott, the Barbadoes Demon,
Who will dare to deny he could fight?
And oh, what a slam,
Had Langford, "Old Tham!"—
Men of the shades of the night.

* * *

Then there is little George Dixon,
And, Oh, what a terror was he!
Jeanette and McVey
Two good men in their day—
Dangerous ringmen, all three.
At present there's Suggs, of New England—
And Wills, before Time dimmed his lamp,
Displayed fighting powers—
And next came Deacon Flowers,
The first colored middleweight champ.

* * *

These men who evolved from the jungle
And the sands of dark Africa's clime,
Played the game, won their place
With the lighter hued race
For ring honor and fame for all time.

Loss of Entrance Fee Starts Grove on Boxing Career

By SAM TAUB

A TWENTY-FIVE cent fee, the small sum of one quarter, which looked like a thousand dollars at the time, was responsible for the entry into the boxing game of Izzy Grove, pride of the Ghetto, whose excellent work during the past year makes him loom up as one of the outstanding contenders for Joe Dundee's welterweight crown. The incident of the twenty-five cent piece, which turned Grove from a street fighter to an amateur scrapper, eventually paved the way for his association with Harry Klein, his present manager and the organization of a partnership which has proven very successful.

Still another interesting feature of Grove's advent into professional boxing is that he became a manager before he decided to don the mitts and when his protege, who whipped him in a free-for-all, failed to make good as a Simon Pure, Grove, born Irving Popick, assumed the name of his gladiator, changing the monicker of the beaten man from Isaac Van Groven to Izzy Grove. And that has been Popick's nom de guerre ever since.

Down in the Ghetto, at 96 Pitt Street to be exact, lived the Popick family. Papa and Mama Popick were located in the same place for 32 years. The elder Popick was born in Austria, the mother in Rumania. Nine children blessed the union of Frank and Gussie, with the present contender for the welterweight championship, the youngest of the lot.

"Irving has always been a good boy and a wonderful son," Papa and Mama Popick tell their friends when speaking of their offspring. And they were adhering strictly to the truth in saying so. While Grove admits that he was always mixed up in street brawls since he was an urchin of twelve, his amateur and then professional fistic career was brought about because of the necessity to help support the large family.

* * *

GROVE, a bright lad, who was graduated from Public School 160, at Suffolk and Rivington Streets, in the heart of the Ghetto, when eleven years old was keen to go through high school and college, but after putting in six terms at DeWitt Clinton High School, he was forced to give up his studies on account of his father's illness and go to work. He was fourteen years old at the time.

Papa Popick, who is now 67 years old, five years the senior of Izzy's ma, like all good heads of families, worked hard to make a living for his large brood, but failing eyesight eventually caused a breakdown and the Popicks reserve fund was quickly spent. After he quit school and entered the amateur ranks, Izzy engaged in eight fights on six nights, Cash being an immediate necessity, Grove sold the trophies for a sufficient sum to enable him to move the family to better quarters. Reluctantly, the Popicks bid adios to their life-long neighbors and left the East Side for the more commodious Bronx.

Thus was moulded the beginning of a fistic career for a youngster who eventually hopes to pull a Fidel LaBarba and return to his studies, for Izzy is a well-read, studious lad who is keen on schooling himself properly. He nurses the ambition to round out his life as a lawyer.

The story of Grove's entry into boxing and his ultimate meeting with Harry Klein, his manager and pal, while a

Harry Klein (right) and Izzy Grove

Simon Pure, is one that will appeal to all who admire good deeds. Manager Klein, after he obtained Grove while the latter was still in the A. A. U. ranks, released all his other fighters. His own brokerage business, plus his faith in Izzy, caused Harry to give up his other ring stars.

* * *

WHILE Irving Popick always loved the boxing game, he never dreamed how far he would get when he decided to manage Isaac Van Groven, an English Jew, who had taken him over the hurdles in a street brawl. Irving was forced to part with the twenty-five cent piece above mentioned at the outset as entry fee in the amateur ranks for Isaac Van Groven and he was pretty well broken up when the Englishman failed to make good. The thought of losing the quarter was too much. From that time on, the career of Izzy Grove began.

When Grove began his ring career, he was a bantamweight and during his year's association with the amateur sport, he indulged in thirty-four combats, suffering only two defeats. At the time he foresook the amateur game, Grove had taken on considerable weight and was a full-fledged lightweight. He was growing all the time. He never won the championship, but was generally acceded to be the best of the 135 pounders.

It was during his regime as an amateur, that Izzy was introduced to his present mentor, Harry Klein. Sammy Marco, another boxer, was the happy medium through which the pair met. It was in September, 1926, that Klein signed Grove to a manager's contract, although he permitted the boxer to carry on as a Simon Pure until the end of the year. Harry waited until he was satisfied that Grove was ready for the professional clan.

At the time, Klein, who also had had experience as a promoter, for a while operating the New Manhattan Sporting Club, at 155th Street and 8th Avenue, in Harlem, was managing Frankie Genaro, former American flyweight champion, Bud Dempsey, Benny Nabors, Eddie McMullan and Sammy Marco. Finding his Wall Street business prevented giving his undivided attention to his galaxy of stars, Klein broke loose from the fleet, retaining only Grove, in whom he saw great possibilities. Harry became enamoured with the game as a rabid supporter and rooter of the late Pepper Martin.

* * *

WHEN Grove quit the amateurs, he was a lightweight. He was a 135 pounder when he engaged in his first professional fight in 1927 and is now in his third year. In all, he has had forty-four professional fights. Izzy is a legitimate welterweight but there's no telling what his poundage will be when he rounds out his career. He's sure to be a middleweight and may possibly be fighting the 175 pound lads in another year or so.

It was in Izzy's eleventh contest, when he was milling as a welterweight, that he engaged in his first star bout. He had been boxing eight months. On that occasion his opponent was Andy DiVodi, the newsboy favorite, and the affair took place in Dexter Park. Grove lost the fight, but he made a gallant stand, and he has been a topnotcher ever since. Wind-ups and spots on all-star shows has been all Grove has engaged in since he took on DiVodi.

Both Grove and Manager Klein, as well as numerous experts in the boxing game, believe that Izzy is right now for a chance at the championship. This claim is based on victories scored over Georgie Levine, Tony Vaccarelli, Vincent Sireci, Hilario Martinez, Jimmy Goodrich, Jimmy Finley, Canada Lee, Billy Alger, Nick Testo and Vince Dundee. The last named had been given a rather close decision over Grove in Madison Square Garden and Izzy's victory in their return match at the St. Nicholas Arena, was greatly relished.

With the exception of the two disputed affairs Grove had with Georgie Levine, in both of which Izzy claimed a foul, winning one and losing the other, Grove has never been on the floor. Singularly enough, there have been more arguments voiced over the battles Grove has had and the decisions rendered, than any other ring star in the profession. There are six instances, at least, where a decision rendered against the Bronxite was questioned by the profession.

"It's all in a night's work," is the way Izzy puts it, "so what's the difference. Kicking will get you nowhere."

* * *

NATURALLY, Grove has improved with time. He's a far different scrapper than the free-for-all kid who engaged in the street duels down in the Ghetto. There's more finesse to his work and better punching prowess than what Izzy displayed when he was making history for himself among the amateurs. While Grove, like most of our athletes, is of a temperamental nature, he's not balky. He does as he is asked to by his manager.

What makes Grove a formidable fighter is that he has plenty of courage. He is not easily disheartened. Like many of the other stars, Izzy is keen to hear the gong ring and once the bell sounds, is as busy as a bee. Because of his peppy action and a constant desire to mix it, Grove has become a favorite with the multitude. His style of milling carries an effective appeal to the fans. Crowding and a two-fisted attack, regardless of how tough the other fellow is, has been Grove's assets in helping him climb up the pugilistic ladder.

Grove, while clamoring for a match with the title holder, Joe Dundee, is anxious to take on some of the other outstanding contenders and prove his right to a crack at the championship. Manager Klein is ready to talk turkey in behalf of Grove for a mixup with any of the trio who are being touted as logical successors to Dundee,—Jackie Fields, Young Jack Thompson and Al Mello, of Boston. Grove watched Fields in action in the Garden against Baby Joe Gans and ever since, he has been begging his manager to try and get the California Hebrew for him.

Busy Izzy, following his fine win over Vince Dundee at the St. Nick, was matched with Joey LaGrey, the National Guard star, for Madison Square Garden, but was forced to cancel the match a week before the scheduled date because of an ear infection. The Grove-LaGrey match was one the fans relished to see. It would have settled the controversy once for all as to which of the two was superior.

MANAGER Klein is marking time. He believes that he is destined to see Grove, his protege, reach the top of the 147 pound division. Izzy is expected to be a prime factor in the doings in that class during the current outdoor season. As a matter of fact, Grove can keep going weekly, if he desires, for practically all of the open-air arenas are seeking his services. Two of Izzy's most loyal rooters, aside from his own immediate family, are Mrs. Klein and Bert, seven year old son of the manager, who are always at the ringside doing their best to root Grove home.

While Klein never speaks about himself and prefers to confine his talking to the merits of Grove, the manager has nevertheless earned for himself a reputation in the game. He is a square shooter, whose word is his bond. Harry had plenty of opportunity to learn his P's and Q's when he first started out as a promoter and manager and while he may have lost a little dough in the venture, he's well satisfied with the experience. Grove's numerous scraps have been more or less profitable and have convinced Manager Klein that there are ups, as well as downs, in the Queensberry sport.

Grove is already looking ahead to the time when he can hang up the gloves. A good deal of his profits from the ring have just been spent by the fighter to purchase a two family house at 1332 Rosedale Avenue, in the Westchester section of the Bronx, to which abode the folks will move some time this month from their present quarters at 1444 Crotona Park East. Izzy was as happy as a youngster with a new toy when speaking of the new home.

Needless to say, the Popick family is greatly pleased with the youngest of the brood. They cannot say enough to show their appreciation of the help he has given since he gave up his high school studies.

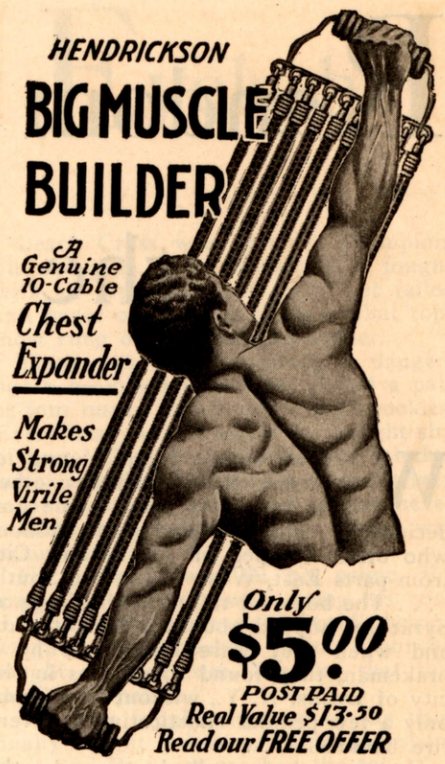
* * *

THIS Fall, Grove hopes to make a visit with his father to Vienna. It's not a pleasure trip, but one that is necessitated by the failing eyesight of his dad. Izzy has been told to see certain specialists on the other side and that's the reason why he expects to make the trip. Grove figures he can clean up enough money during the outdoor season to help defray the expenses of the sojourn and the price the specialists will demand to restore his father's eyesight.

According to Grove's plans he expects to remain in the boxing game two more years, after which he hopes he'll be in a position to take a merited rest to return to his studies and prepare himself for a business career.

Izzy would like to be a barrister. Once Grove makes up his mind, he's not easily changed. He hopes to be able to make all his ring history and money during the next two years, so that he can reach the goal of his ambition.

One good feature about Grove is his willingness to take on all comers, regardless of their prowess or color. Izzy believes that a real champion never sidetracks. He knows that the quickest way to reach the top is to meet them all. Grove's work to date has been highly comendable and Manager Klein is enthusiastic over his protege's chances.



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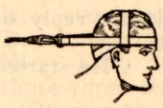

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R-6-29

Random Shots from Around the Fistic Circuit

By SAM TAUB

WHEN a youth, Julius Young, of Syracuse, N. Y., with two other lads, ran away from home and decided to emulate some of the hoboes who often dropped off at the Salt City from parts East, West, North and South. . . . . The boys, all raised in the Bogg at Syracuse, hopped aboard a freight train and when they were kicked off by a brakeman, they found themselves in the city of Lyons, N. Y., without any funds, only a few pennies constituting their entire bankroll. . . .

Hungry, they walked through the streets until they came to a tent where a barker was announcing the start of the next show. It was a medicine man's circus and at the time the patronage was rather poor. . . . The three lads stood listening to the barker trying to drum up trade and when pushed by one of the "gang" surrounding the tent, one of the trio let loose a wallop on the jaw of his tormentor. . . . That attracted the attention of the barker. . . .

Immediately, his brain got to working . . . . Here was his chance to fill the tent. . . . He called over one of the trio, who happened to be Julius Young, and asked him how he would like to earn fifty cents. . . . "You betcha," answered Julius. "What must I do? . . . "

"Just you and your pals put on the gloves I've got in the tent and fight two rounds. Are you on?

"Youbetcha," came back the reply of Julius, for the seond time.

The barker was elated. . . . He started to bark. . . .

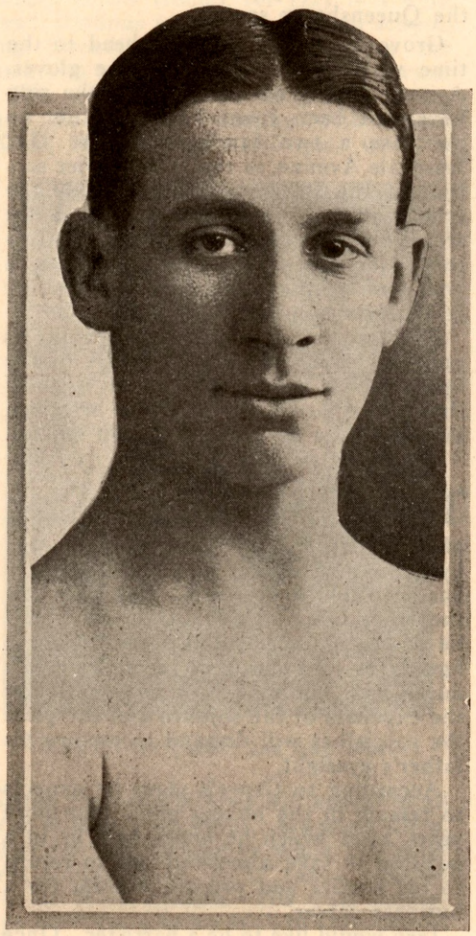
"Come on in, folks, see the medicine man and his show and two boxing bouts, all for one price, the small price of 25 cents. The greatest show on earth. Come on in now. The show will start in five minutes. . . . Two boxing bouts and a big show—all for one admission."

The crowds swarmed into the place. The tent became overcrowded. Julius Young took on one of his friends and showed considerable cleverness. Then he took on one of the other gang, and knocked him out. . . . The barker and boss liked Julius and hired Julius to don the mits for two rounds at each of the shows while the circus remained at Lyons. . . . .

The boy, Julius Young, who made his start in a Medicine Man Circus, was none other than the Great Tommy Ryan, who later proved one of the world's fastest and cleverest fighters. . . .

You never can tell. A poor dub one day and a world's champion the next! That's the boxing racket! . . .

HOW many of the gang recall when it took two referees to start and finish a battle? . . . Never happened? . . . Don't be silly . . . Charley White, "Old Eagle Eye," was the third man in the ring when Leach Cross started to trade punches with One Round Hogan at the opening show at Sulzer's Harlem Casino. It was under the membership rule. . . . White became disgusted after warning



Tommy Ryan

both principals against fouling and finally walked out during the scrap. . . . The promoters, chagrined at having their initial entertainment end in a fluke, called upon Billy Moore to step into action and he did. . . . The scrap, a no-decision affair, went the distance. . . .

* * * *

A SIMILAR occurrence took place only a few weeks ago up in Canada where it required the services of two officials to finish a bout. However, the circumstances were a little different. . . .

Edwourd Peipacde of Argentine was pitted against Larry Harrinucci in Montreal. Referee Boucher was not satisfied with the manner in which one of the contestants was fighting and halted the bout, awarding the verdict to the Argentinian.

The Boxing Commission took exception to this verdict and against all rules of boxing, ordered the referee to continue the bout. . . . This he refused. . . . After being warned by the Commission, Referee Boucher walked over to the Argentinian and for the second time, showed his calibre by holding up Peipacde's right hand.

The Boxing Commission, riled at the referee's "offense," ordered the boys to remain in the ring and sent in Bert Light to referee to finish the fight. Hisses and applause. The bout was completed and again the Argentinian was awarded the verdict. . . . Three victories in one night against one man. . . . Quite a record. . . . One for the books. . . .

Such procedure on the part of Boxing Commission officials is a detriment to the game. . . . Boucher should have been upheld, according to all rules, and if his actions were not in accordance with the judgment of the officials, he should have been punished after the fight. . . . Lack of support of a boxing referee may lead to grave consequences.

* * *

Humbert J. Fugazy, New York promoter, still gets a thrill when he talks of his fight with Willie Hosey, another crack lightweight of another era. They met in Dr. Joseph B. Knipe's gymnasium. . . . Fugazy was then boxing under the nom de guerre of Jack Lee. . . .

The boys made Hosey a 1 to 10 favorite. . . . About $20,000 was riding on the outcome. . . . Fugazy, alias Lee, gummed up the works by flattening Hosey in the third round. . . .

Peter J. Siccardi, a crony of Humbert, was one of his seconds. . . . In his jubilation over the Lee kayo, he hopped over the ropes and into the ring while the count-out was taking place. . . . That constituted sufficient grounds for disqualification. . . .

Luckily for Fugazy, a stalwart policeman lifted Siccardi out of the ring by his coat before the referee was able to note the occurrence and saved the day for Fugazy. . . .

* * *

Speaking of Humbert, a member of the

(*Continued on page* 17)

They Failed by an Eyelash

By John L. 'Ike' Dorgan

RECENTLY in Madison Square Garden, Jimmy Slattery was knocked out by James J. Braddock in the eighth round and with this k.o., went up another championship bubble. It was less than two years ago that experts were predicting a great career for Slattery, many even figuring he would annex the light heavyweight crown.

Slattery was one of the most advertised fighters in the sport, but like Lew Tendler, Mike Gibbons, Tom Gibbons, Tommy Murphy, Leach Cross, Knockout Brown, Charley White, and a host of others of our own period and many more from among the old timers, he has found the grade to the championship one which he could not negotiate. Yet he can console himself with the knowledge that he is not the first to fail in this great achievement for many a good scrapper before him went down in the crucial test, as did Slattery against Loughran and Braddock, and saw his dream shattered when the big opportunity seemed just ahead of him.

* * *

THE pages of pugilistic history are filled with the mighty deeds of strong-hearted ringmen who have aspired to the leadership in one division or another and yet who failed by a mere eyelash Look back over the many championship ring battles staged in what we call the modern epoch of boxers and you will find the names of many a ring marvel blazoned forth, but you will not see "champion" written before them. Some of these men of the squared circle have been the victims of maddening fortune. Here and there you will find the name of a fighter who all but reached the cherished pinnacle, who stood for one heart-throbbing moment upon the threshold of glory and then topped down because fate willed against him.

Many of these crown seekers have been valiant fighting men—robust, stout-hearted, well schooled at their trade; physical specimens of pugilistic beauty, skillful artisans at the vocation of boxing and fighting. In every division there have been great fights for the title where the challengers did not come through. Of course there have been hundreds of fights where the champion was the victor, but these bouts may be put aside as the mere workaday troubles of a champion.

* * *

BUT those battles against real foes that champions have had to make, those titanic struggles in which the crown hung by a thin thread, where the champion was forced to measure his greatest skill, his keenest wits, his greatest strength, against an opponent who was worthy of the chance to dethrone the title-bearer,—they were the ones in which great challengers failed. In this day, when ringmen of the earlier epochs are of hallowed memory, whose very names bring back visions of "the good old days," we would call such masters of the ring as Tom Sharkey, Gus Ruhlin, Joe Choynski and Peter Jackson, great fighters. And they were. Yet all failed, by just a bit, to attain the heavyweight throne.

Georges Carpentier is another who missed by ever so small a mark becoming heavyweight title holder. A clip on the chin, the champion rocking back on his heels, and then the challenger had his chance. But, because fate willed otherwise, because the champion had the stamina, the courage, the inexplainable quality of a champion, the challenger could not press his one great chance—and then he was merely another of those challengers who have failed.

* * *

JUST glance at the men in the lighter classes who never were champions. "Just lacked a little something," a little unknown quality, or power, or force that held him back. There were Patsy Haley, Kid McPartland, George Monroe, Kid Broad, Kid Griffo, Charley White, Leach Cross and Tommy Murphy.

Who will forget the many times Tommy Murphy was near the throne? He was upon the steps, the cushioned throne almost within his grasp, and yet he could not quite make it. Time after time he fought his way close to the king, met the king, failed, and dropped back to let others have a chance.

Leach Cross was nearly a champion, but not quite. He had his chance, fought with all his might and main, but failed and never could quite climb to that topmost rung of the pugilistic ladder.

There was Sam Langford, as dangerous a heavyweight as ever pulled a pair of four ounce gloves across his knuckles. Every heavyweight of his day fought shy of Sam. The Black Demon had a lethal punch in either hand, was a wicked mixer, a foe to be fearful of, and yet he never reached the coveted goal. Fate was against him.

He probably was, in his prime, the master of Johnson, who, being his contemporary, did achieve the world's heavyweight championship. But Johnson fought clear of Sam, knowing that this man was "poison."

Yet Sam fought clear up to the title, finally fought Johnson, but in his spent days, and he never reached the top.

There were others, staunch men and true, fine boxers, heavy hitters, skilled ringmen, but all fell short and all failed to win that coveted title. Many tried more than once; just once was enough for some of the others. I had "everything" but that baffling something without which no man is champion in any endeavor.

Random Shots from Around the Fistic Circuit

(*Continued from page* 16)

Dempsey-Fugazy-Cole combine, recalls the time he slipped over a knockout punch on Dr. Knipe. . . . It happened in the latter's gymnasium in downtown New York. . . .

Knipe, a great puncher, held the National amateur championship for five years and never turned "pro." . . . He was scheduled at one time to go to California to fight Sam Berger for the National amateur heavyweight crown but was disqualified on the ground that he was a "pro" because he ran a gymnasium.

The Doctor had a fondness for Fugazy. . . . They often worked together. . . . One day, Knipe asked Humbert to let go with everything he had. Fugazy did and clipped the big fellow on the chin, flattening him. . . . When he came to, Dr. Knipe asked Fugazy to finish out the round, but the sagacious Italian was too cagey. He declined the issue with thanks. . . .

This Knipe fellow, by the way, used to beat Fugazy regularly at handball. . . . The stake was a meal at Moquin's on Ann Street, with the loser footing the bill. . . . The Doctor was so good he could spot Humbert fifteen points at the outset and trim him easily. . . .

Fugazy admits he ran second in forty starts. . . . It meant $2.50 to $3.00 every time to satisfy Knipe's appetite. . . . One day, Fugazy did the unexpected and for once managed to trim the gymnasium boss. . . . Humbert still chortles as he remembers how the Doctor said he had no appetite because he was very sick.

* * *

SPEAKING of old time ring doings, Charley Doessereck, of the Pioneer Sporting Club, recalls how Paddy Donnelly put it over on him and Dan Hickey, former trainer of Bob Fitzsimmons and later manager of Paul Berlenbach, when Doessereck ran the old Olympic Club, on West 125th Street. . . . It was one of those three star ten-round affairs. . . .

Doessereck, at the time, had Fred McKay, the Canadian heavyweight, who was booked with Soldier Delaney, of the West Side, Dan Hickey's protege. . . . The terms were 10 per cent. of the gate.

Only $210 drifted into the box office. . . . Promoter Donnelly wanted to cancel the show. . . . Doessereck and Hickey were willing to let their proteges go on when Paddy offered each of the boys $30 flat, instead of the percentage, which would have been $21. . . . The other combatants reneged because of the slim gate. . . . McKay and Delaney fought a thriller. . . . The Canadian went the route that night. Delaney was badly battered and it took fourteen stitches to close the wounds around both eyes. . . .

When pay-time came, Donnelly shelved out $21 apiece to the two boys. . . . Managers Doessereck and Hickey raised an awful din for the other nine simoleons but Paddy stood by his guns. . . . "I'm paying you off by contract and not verbal agreement," was all Donnelly said.

In the Days of Skin Tight Gloves

By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY
(Dean of American Sports Writers)

(This is the first of a series by this veteran, written on contests and famous characters of the skin-tight glove days—Editor's note.)

THERE certainly have been some game, tough managers in the fighting game, in the old days especially, but none of them ever handled a pugilist in such a daring and drastic manner as little Jack McKenna.

McKenna was born and bred in the old Fourth Ward in New York City, when that section had the reputation of being the most turbulent and desperate one in old Gotham.

The one man that was most feared by the crowd of rough and tumble fighters and of the skin glove period of the orthodox ring, was little Jack McKenna.

Abe Attell, Tommy West, Eddie Curry (now a deputy boxing commissioner) and other old time ringsters will undoubtedly verify this statement.

For some years McKenna ran a saloon in the old Fourth, where many a hard and husky character looking for fight was thoroughly subdued by the audacious and annihilating McKenna.

McKenan was not really a strong or healthy man. He only stood about five feet six inches and weighed probably 130 pounds in his very best condition.

He had the nerve of a lion, however, and would tackle a giant and fight to the bitter end with those who crossed his path.

IT was McKenna's misfortune to contract a severe attack of tuberculosis and his physician ordered him to go West. He went to Denver, Colo., where he soon gained a battling reputation by displaying his indomitable fighting spirit against some of the bad men of the West in several tough impromptu encounters.

Thinking he was cured of his deadly disease, McKenna returned to this city with Abe Attell, as the latter's manager.

"Fighter, get behind my free lunch counter and go to work," ordered McKenna, when Jack got back to his saloon.

"Why, I don't know anything about working behind a lunch counter, Jack," pleaded Attell in amazement.

"Git behind or I'll make a beef stew of you," shouted McKenna.

"Put on this apron and cut up the cheese and bologna. That's dead easy, ain't it?"

Attell looked peevishly at this strange man, walked behind the counter and became a waiter.

McKenna kept the great little featherweight quite busy behind the free lunch counter for several days, until he finally arranged a match for him in Philadelphia.

McKenna was not only an autocratic manager, but he was also a very severe second behind any of his fighters.

"Fight gamely or I'll break a bottle over your nut," he would threaten. Woe unto the fellow who showed a yellow streak! What a lambasting such chap would get from McKenna when he got out of the ring, no matter how big and powerful the fighter was.

JACK had a habit of carrying a loaded cane, which he could use most effectively on any obstreperous fighter or others in a fracas.

Otto Floto, once sporting editor of the Denver Post, or the late Bat Masterson of the Morning Telegraph, had quite some experiences with McKenna. They could have unfolded many thrilling tales about McKenna's exploits in and around Denver and St. Louis.

When Jack paid off one of his fighters after a bout he usually placed a big and small pile of bills before them. "Take your pick, you lobster," he would say with a wicked glare in his eye and his hand on his gun.

It's needless to state that the fighters invariably took the smaller pile. This was one way Jack had of controlling them, but on the other hand he was very liberal and charitable to any pugilist in distress. He kept many of them from want during his heydey.

One night in McKenna's old Fourth Ward saloon, Tommy West sat after one of his severe punishing victories over Joe Wolcott. Tommy was badly battered up and called Jack's attention to his bruised condition.

"You're not game, West," declared McKenna, scowling at his victorious fighter. "If I thought you were a game man, I'd back you against any welterweight in the world for $10,000 aside."

"Holy Mackerel! Not game, eh? What do you want me to do to prove I'm game? Throw myself in front of a railroad train and let it run over me?"

WHEN Jack was a young fellow knocking about the river front, he got an occasional job from a medical college on the East Side conveying dead bodies from Ward's Island to the college for dissecting purposes for which he was paid $25 a body.

It was a long hard pull in a small rowboat up to the island and back, so one day Jack induced a rugged longshoreman named Larry to accompany him on the trip. McKenna certainly gave poor Larry plenty of exercise rowing hard against the tide, while Jack smoked his cigar in the stern, at ease.

On their way back they got into a whirlpool around the swirling Hell Gate and in struggling to get out of the dangerous spot, they upset the boat.

"Save me, Jack! For God's sake save me!" yelled Larry hanging on to the upset boat.

"Save you? You're not worth thirty cents. I'll save the stiff; that's worth twenty-five bucks," answered McKenna as he held on to the dead body.

Several tugs came to their rescue and they were soon on their way again for the medical college, very wet but very thankful for their narrow escape.

"I might have made another $25 if you had drowned, Larry," said McKenna in his cool serious manner as he slipped Larry a couple of dollars to liquor up on.

"For Heaven's sake, but you're a terrible man, Jack. I wouldn't trust meself wit yer agin for the Bank of England."

THERE was another husky longshoreman that hung about McKenna's saloon when he was not working on the docks, which was very seldom indeed. They called him "Jerry the Goat." His principal occupation seemed to be drinking booze.

McKenna endeavored in every possible way to give Jerry the gate. He beat him up several times into an almost lifeless condition, but Jerry always came back.

"If Jerry wasn't so thick, he'd make the greatest fighter in the world," declared McKenna one evening, speaking of the irrepressible pest.

"He's the toughest guy I ever ran up against. He never knows when he's got enough. He'd lick any man by just letting the other fellow punch himself out by trying to lick him. Jerry has certainly got my goat, but I've got a scheme to get rid of him at last."

Jerry was greatly surprised a few nights after as he sneaked in the back door of the saloon to be saluted with a cheerful greeting from McKenna.

"Have a good drink, Jerry. You're a dead game fellow anyway," said Jack with a wink to his smart bartender.

Jerry was never known to refuse a drink from anybody, so he poured himself out a "four fingers slug" or a "bath" as they called a large dose of booze in the old days.

"You're in right with the Boss at last, Jerry," said the smart bartender. "Throw another one into you, it's a cold night." Jerry needed no coaxing. He smacked his lips in great glee and soon took a seat back of the big iron stove.

THE booze seemed to have a particularly soothing effect upon Jerry, for he soon fell into a peaceful slumber. A couple of strong young fellows suddenly appeared upon the scene and dragged Jerry into the backroom without uttering a word.

Neither did the sleeper speak or wake from his trance. Jerry was properly "petered."

They carried poor Jerry out the back door, threw him into a covered wagon, and started at a rapid pace toward the river.

When Jerry woke up some twenty hours later, he found himself in a bunk aboard a steamer on the high sea bound for China.

"Shake that bum up and put him to work," he heard a commanding voice roar. Poor Jerry was "Shanghaied."

McKenna's fatal disease drove him back to Denver and from there he drifted to St. Louis where he opened up a very successful saloon.

He made a gallant fight for life for some years against tuberculosis but it finally wore him down to an early grave. With all his faults he had many manly and generous qualities.

Jack McKenna surely had a host of friends from coast to coast. He was greatly admired for his remarkable courage and tough audacity.

SCHMELING REVIVES $1,000,000 GATE

(*Continued from page* 5)

SOLDIER FIELD, at Chicago, the scene of the second Tunney-Dempsey fight, which set a record for both attendance and receipts, still is available if there should happen to be a fight big enough to call for its seating capacity of 150,000.

Chicago also has available for boxing its two major league baseball parks and Mills Stadium, where Jim Mullen promotes in the summer.

Detroit will use Navin Field, the home of the Tigers, for whatever big shots are snared by Dick Dunn and Scotty Monteith. The American League ball park in Cleveland will be the scene of big shows promoted by Matt Hinkel, veteran promoter of the Forest City. Los Angeles has Wrigley Field. San Francisco fans will congregate in the park there on summer evenings to see the leather slingers at work.

Boston has two big league ball parks. So has Philadelphia. Montreal, showing signs of becoming a fistic hotbed, has the finest minor league ball park in the world available for boxing purposes. Atlantic City has a new convention hall, with a seating capacity of 42,000, which could be utilized for summer boxing.

* * *

VERILY, there is no shortage of battle grounds.

But what of the fighters? How many "cards" are there available to fill these huge arenas with shouting multitudes?

Schmeling, as has been chronicled, stands out in the heavyweight ranks. He'll draw anywhere from $750,000 to $1,000,000 when he clashes with Paulino on June 27. And Dempsey, of course, will be a tremendous card if he tries again.

Paulino is a fair card. George Godfrey would pack them in under certain conditions. A horde of fans would turn out to see Sharkey if they thought he would be flattened. Those are the major heavyweight cards. Aside from the above, there are no available heavyweights who could be depended upon for gates of even $750,000.

Risko has regained some of his prestige. Heeney has bogged down. Stribling has failed to come through. Von Porat has yet to show class in the East. Maloney is big stuff in Boston only. Christner is just a tough guy.

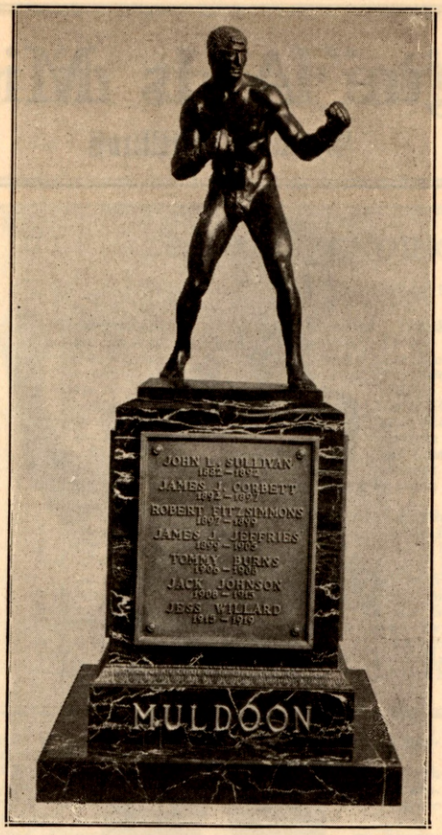
Loughran, the light heavyweight king, cannot punch hard enough to draw a huge mob. Braddock, a ring killer, has a punch that will pack them in.

Griffith, though flattened by Braddock, has re-established himself. Lomski seems to be slipping. Slattery is about through.

Emanuel is a favorite in California. Courtney and Kaplan, recent graduates from the middleweight ranks, are punchers who give action galore.

* * *

WALKER would draw big in a middleweight title match if he gave Rene DeVos of Belgium a whack at the honors. Hudkins is always a good show. That's about all that can be said for the middleweights.



The Tunney-Muldoon trophy which has been installed in Madison Square Garden.

Fields, McLarnin, Dundee, Mello and Thompson are the best welterweight magnets. None of them is real big stuff, except McLarnin, who has just joined the division.

Mandell, Grogan, Wallace, Miller and Kaplan are the best the lightweights have to offer. Any way you pair them it would be difficult to coax a crowd of 25,000.

Routis is the featherweight champion, but Al Singer, the New York youngster, is the hottest card in the division. He'll be hotter still before the summer is over. Canzoneri, Taylor, Bass, Shea and Blitman are good crowd pleasers.

Kid Chocolate is the big noise of the bantams. LaBarba would go well with him. Pladner, the Frenchman, is the only flyweight who means much at the box office and he may not stand up. He contemplates fighting only as a bantam from now on, and his decision, if he adheres to it, will boom the bantam class.

Boiling it all down there is not a great deal left. The promoters could use a flock of Berlenbachs, Delaneys, Leonards and Villas very handily.

The arenas are ready but there are not enough big cards to go around. It does not look like a big money summer, except possibly in the heavyweight division where Schmeling stands out as the only big attraction, barring of course, Jack Dempsey if he decides to come out of retirement.

Jingles, Jokes and Anecdotes of Glovedom

By Leonard Newton

ONCE upon a time, Joe Jeannette, "Tham" Langford's old "steady," fought Big Black Bill. Frankly, Mr. B. B. B. was fat. His abdomen afforded a broad target for Joe's clever right—till the seventh, when B. B. Bill fell on it. . . . When B. B. was again conscious his rubber remarked: "'At black man sho shoots a wicked right!"

"Yeah," grunted Bill. "'At last one didn' travel mo'n two feet."

"Two feet? His glove stahted lessen six inches from yo' kitchen!"

"Maybe, Nigger; may be—But it kep' right on travelin'!"

* * *

SERVED THE CHAMP RIGHT

Said the Champ: "You must come in above
The limit." . . . The challenger hove
Water into his "hold"; and further, I'm told,
A horseshoe he hid in each glove!

* * *

Anti-Dempseyite—Ol' Jack has sure slipped! Plenty of fighters could lick him, now.

Pro-Dempseyite—But the rules won't let "plenty" at him; just one at a time!

* * *

—BUT WHO WANTS TO TRY IT?

A boxer, much weakened by diet,
Soon lost a gold molar. Oh, my! it
Was knocked down his "swallow"!
Says he: "Thanks—I was hollow;
"That's 'filling'!" . . . The rest was a riot.

The following is attributed to "PA" Stribling when his well known "boy" ran second to Jimmy Slattery; Billy was the victim of a "hometown decision" said "Pa." Just what is a "hometown decision." he was asked.

"A hometown decision," he replied, "Is like this; My boy hit him with everything but popular approval—at the finish his adversary was dazed, all in, hardly able to raise a hand. So the hometown ref raised it for him!"

GUS WILSON
For Many Years Connected with
GEORGES CARPENTIER
AND
JACK DEMPSEY
Has An Ideal
TRAINING CAMP
at
Orangeburg, New York
Rockland County
Near Nyack Between Sparkhill and Tappan.
Only One Hour from Center of New York
Modern Indoor and Outdoor Gymnasium
Splendid Surroundings for Road Work
BOATING—FISHING—HUNTING

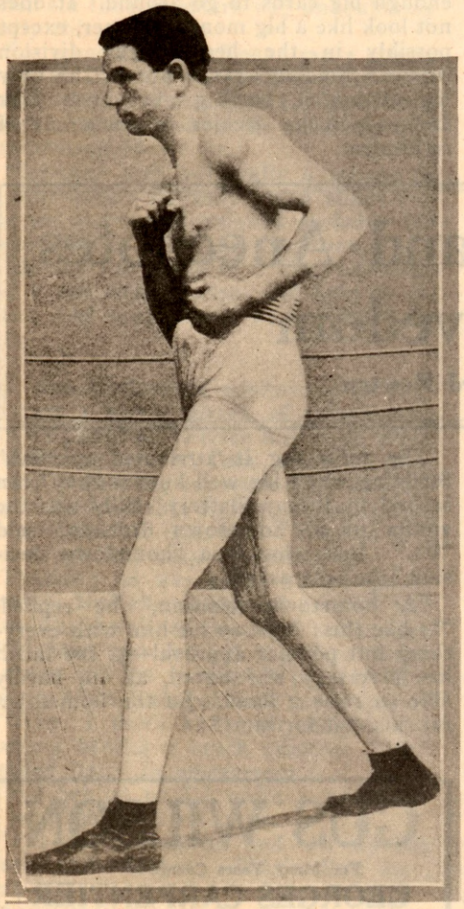
Glib Tongue Aids Mighty Sock

By A. D. PHILLIPS

NEXT to Joe Gans and Kid McCoy, probably the greatest talkative boxer in the history of modern fisticuffs was Benny Leonard. Oldtimers who saw Gans in some of his leading battles, remember how foxy Joe bewildered his opponents time and again by a series of rapid fire conversation thereby taking the attention of his antagonist away from his main objective.

These oldtimers also recall the many instances were Kid McCoy joshed an opponent and tricked him into dropping his guard long enough to enable the wily manipulator of the corkscrew punch to send across his favorite blow for a knockout. One of the most notable cases in McCoy's record is that in his bout with Herr Plaacke in Philadelphia in 1904.

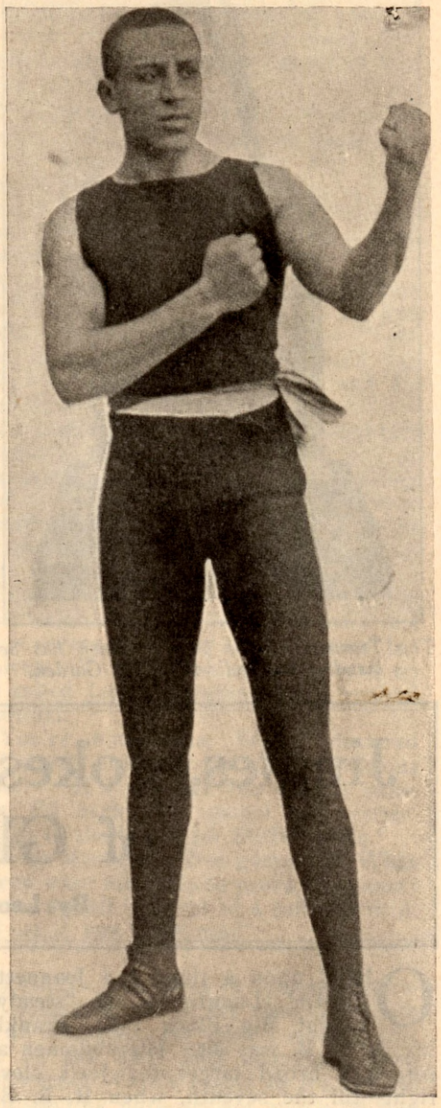
Benny Leonard was the nearest thing to Gans in ring trickery in the matter



Kid McCoy, the inventor of joshing tactics in boxing

of talking a rival out of a victory.

Benny Leonard pulled this trick on Lew Tendler in their first fight in Jersey City at a time when the Philadelphia lad all but had Benny out. The plan worked well and Lew, listening to Benny's jabbering forgot all about the weakened condition in which he had the champion, with the result that Leonard lasted through a most crucial period and came back with enough strength to turn



Joe Gans, a foxy conversationalist in the roped square

the tide and win. In the eighth round of that class, Lew electrified the tremendous crowd by nailing the champion with a terrific left to the body. The force of the blow rocked Benny from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. Benny's title was hanging by a thread.

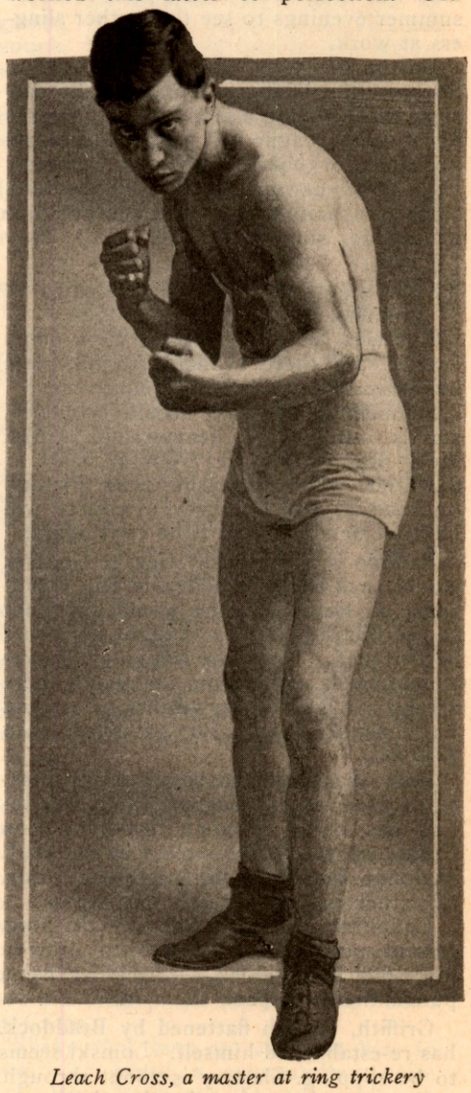
LEONARD'S brain came to his rescue. Wobbly on his knees, the king grasped Tendler around the neck and spoke loud enough for the scribes to hear:—"Hey Lew, what's the idea? If you insist on getting fresh, why I'll get fresh too. Cut it out, don't lose your head."

During the conversation as they stood in the middle of the ring while the crowd was beseeching Tendler to put over the finishing blow, Leonard not only cleared his head but came back in the closing few seconds to earn an even break for the round.

But in the never-to-be forgotten Richie Mitchell battle, Leonard almost talked himself into a defeat via the knockout route. In the first round Leonard floored Richie two or three times, and as the Milwaukee boy tried to rub the cobwebs out of his eyes. Benny implored him to get up. His tactics on this occasion got him in bad with the fans.

The last time he got up, Richie let fly a short right hook which landed on Leonard's jaw. Benny went down in a heap, and only for the fact that he fell on his back, which helped to revive him, the championship would have changed hands.

Leach Cross, in addition to a continuous line of talk, employed another trick, that of feigning grogginess. He worked this latter to perfection. Oft-



Leach Cross, a master at ring trickery

times, an opponent, thinking Cross was on the verge of a knockout, would rush in pell-mell to end matters only to receive a shot to the jaw that sent him into dreamland.

Harry Greb tried the talking trick on Tiger Flowers but without result. The negro simply refused to get rattled and kept after the champion throughout the 15 rounds.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

VERY few bouts of real importance occurred during the month and the champions and near contenders appear to be biding their time for the summer season. George Godfrey, massivs colored heavy, disposed of K. O. Hartwell in one and Farmer Lodge in two rounds.

Johnny Risko, plucky Clevelander, came back with a real vengeance and plunged his way right through the heavyweight ranks when he subjected Otto Von Porat to a decisive beating in Boston.

Jim Maloney was credited with a three round kayo over Con O'Kelly when the latter received a very bad cut over his eye.

Chuch Wiggins and Jack Lee engaged in one of those no contest affairs that lasted five rounds.

K. O. Christner disposed of Jack McAuliffe in the second round.

Larry Gaines won over George Cook in Toronto.

Angus Snyder and Arthur De Kuh both whipped Big Boy Peterson while Peterson scored a victory at the expense of Harry Dillon.

Dillon kayoed Billy Freas in three rounds.

Riccardo Bertazzolo, latest Italian importation, celebrated his debut by knocking out Pietro Corri in eight rounds.

Jack De Mave lost on a foul to Ike McFowler in the fifth round and then fought a draw with Bud Gorman.

Mike Sankovitz whipped George La Rocco. Murray Gitlitz defeated James Jay Lawless. Jimmy Byrne outpointed Phil Mercurio and Ludwig Hayman won over Rudi Wagner in Germany.

Among the leading bouts of the month were:

Maxey Rosenbloom continued his winning stride in the light heavyweight class by defeating Charley Belanger and Joe Anderson. Belanger scored over Harold Mays and Harry Dillon and Mays won over Con O'Kelly.

Joe Anderson drew with Jimmy Mahoney and Art Weigand bested Mahoney.

James J. Braddock flattened Eddie Benson in one heat a Buffalo. Tiger Jack Payne kayoed Johnny Mason in four rounds. Rosy Rosales was credited with winning on a foul over Johnny Grosso in the sixth round and Grosso later scored over Marty Gallagher at Baltimore. K. O. Phil Kaplan started his light heavyweight invasion by kayoing Jimmy Roberts in two rounds.

ACE HUDKINS, in the middleweight class, again proved his superhuman qualities by conceding weight and handing Armand Emanuel a decisive licking. George Courtney flattened Tom Kirby in two rounds at Philadelphia. Courtney is doing nicely. Dave Shade fought a draw with Kid Charol, Cuban contender, at Buenos Aires. Haakon Hansen knocked out Eddie Adonis in five rounds and whipped Vincent Forgione. Vincent was beaten again by Jack McVey, who also stopped Ralph Kid Wagner in seven rounds. Forgione kayoed Laddie Lee in the first round. Charley Arthurs won over Harry Ebbets. Henry Goldberg whipped Italian Joe Gans in Brooklyn.

Among the welters last month, Mello stood out. Al Mello repeated his triumph over Joe Dundee, but the title is still intact due to the overweight agreement made by Dundee. Gorilla Jones kayoed George Fifield in one round and drew with Tommy Freeman. Freeman also fought a draw with Andy DiVodi, who was whipped by Floyd Hybert.

Young Corbett triumphed over Pete Meyers on the Pacific Coast. Bucky Lawless defeated Sam Bruce, who in turn whipped Canada Lee, who in turn trimmed Alf Ros. Izzy Grove scored over Vince Dundee, while Dundee defeated Joe La Grey.

Pat Silvers also won over La Grey but was beaten by Phil Krug in Newark. Paul Pirrone disposed of Russie Leroy in the fifth round and defeated Billy Drako. Leroy came back with a victory over Al Wolgast.

The Venerable Jack Britton scored over Grover Mallini and Tot Wilson, but was whipped by Red Herring in Memphis. Harry Felix outpointed Freddy Muelley and Jack Manley. Sammy Baker disposed of Sailor Darden in eight rounds.

Charley Rosen won over Vincent Sereci but lost in turn to Tony Vaccarelli. Dick Ramies defeated Jack Zivic in Canton and Harry Wallach won over Matty Mario in Brooklyn.

MUSHY CALLAHAN appears to have regained his old time form among the junior welters. He banged out a victory over Spug Myers last month. Baby Joe Gans whipped Joe Reno and stopped Jackie Brady in eight rounds.

Bruce Flowers won over Joey Abrams and stopped Buckie Boyle in the fifth session. Stanislaus Loayza finished Frankie Chatterton at the end of the eighth round in Cleveland and Pinkey Kaufman whipped Tommy Kif Murphy in Philadelphia. Andy Callahan won over Ray Mitchell.

Sammy Mandell, greatest of all champions, is still taking on only light opposition in the lightweight division. He whipped Benny Duke and Frankie Nelson. Billy Wallace kayoed Mickey Chapin in eight rounds and whipped Tommy Grogan, who was beaten again on a disqualification in the third round with Johnny Mello. Louis Kid Kaplan, former featherweight king, fighting in great form, whipped Joe Glick and Joe Medill. King Tut stopped Jack Gallagher in the fourth round and defeated Jimmy Goodrich and Honeyboy Finnegan.

Billy Petrolle kayoed Norman Brown in the fourth session. Manuel Quintero won over Billy Podraza. Jack Bernstein defeated Frankie La Fay and Frankie won over Augie Pisano.

Emil Paluso drew with Julio Mocora in Buenos Aires. Eddie Guida bested Al Bryant and stopped Andy Sacovitz in the first session. Jackie Pilkington began his Pacific Coast invasion by whipping Pedro Amador.

Tod Morgan defended his title junior lightweight crown successfully against Santiago Zorilla and fought a draw with Eddie Mack in Denver. Zorilla was later beaten by Goldie Hess. Tony Canzoneri scored over Eddie Anderson and Sammy Dorfman.

Dorfman had previously whipped Dominick Petrone and Joe Ryder while Petrone won over Al Rube Goldberg and drew with Petey Mack. Anderson was beaten by Honeyboy Finnegan and Jake Zeramby but flattened Jose Gonzales in the first round. Al Singer triumphed over Patsy Ruffalo in Detroit.

Davey Abad scored over Johnny Kaiser and Kaiser defeated Joe Rivers. Johnny Farr defeated Harry Blitman and Rosey Stoy at Youngstown, and Stoy won over Henry Lenard in St. Louis. Johnny Dundee was beaten by Joey Manuel in Rochester and Eddie Kid Wolfe in New Orleans.

Bobby Brady and Tony Caragliano were credited with victories over Lew Moscovitz. Maurice Holtzer beat Al Gordon but was beaten by Emory Cabano.

Johnny Drew defeated Cavano and Spud Murphy. Gordon kayoed Henry Janco in eight rounds. Janco was also beaten by Chick Suggs who in turn was licked by Lew Massey. Leo Kid Roy won over Joe Marcienti but lost on a foul to Jackie Cohen in nine rounds. Al Tripoli whipped Art Wander in Buffalo.

Among the feathers, Benny Bass gained the verdict over Johnny Farr. Farr also lost the award to Young Montreal in Providence the following night. Montreal had also whipped Bud Taylor in the same place. Taylor whipped Henry Falegano and kayoed Tommy Murray in two heats.

Andy Martin defeated Eddie Shea and Midget Mike O'Dowd while O'Dowd scored over Johnny Datto. Martin was whipped by Steve Smith who also won over Mickey Doyle.

Earl Mastro, Chicago youngster, knocked out Terry Roth in the eighth round at the Garden in his New York start. Earl is a comer. Billy Kowalik won over Al Corbett in Buffalo. Knud Larsen retained the European featherweight championship by defeating Henry Scille, Belgian challenger. Harry Corbett, England's titleholder, scored over Johnny Curley. Al Greenfield won over Willie Michel in Chicago.

Kid Chocolate, sensational Cuban, is the sensation among the bantams. He won over Bushy Graham in the seventh round on a foul in a non-titular affair. Chocolate also whipped Vic Burrone and finished Tommy Ryan in the first round.

Al Brown, still making France his headquarters, disposed of Joe Cadman in three rounds. Tommy Paul defeated Emil Paluso and Charley Pinto. Archie Bell stopped Jimmy Doyle in two rounds.

Pete Sanstol kayoed Joey Ross in three rounds, won over Sammy Farber and was held even by Midget Lavinge. Blas Rodriquez won over Young Nationalista on the Pacific Coast. Johnny Erickson was beaten by Vidal Gregorio and Matty White.

Izzy Schwartz, flyweight champion in New York, defeated Boy Walley but was held even by Pablo Dano in San Francisco. Dano followed up with a victory over Willie La Morte. Frankie Genaro evened matters with Emile Pladner by winning on a foul in the fifth round of their return go. Midget Wolgast scored over Willie Davies and Phil Tobias.

Black Bill defeated Johnny McCoy and stopped Hal Stevenson in eight rounds and Routier in nine. Steve Rocco whipped Routier Parra and Harry Hill scored over Frenchy Bellanger.

RATINGS ENDING MONTH OF APRIL

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending April 30:

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
1—Jack Sharkey	Tommy Loughran	Mickey Walker	Joe Dundee	Mushy Callahan
2—Max Schmeling	Maxey Rosenbloom	Ace Hudkins	Jackie Fields	Jimmy McLarnin
3—George Godfrey	James J. Braddock	Rene De Vos	Young Jack Thompson	Baby Joe Gans
4—Paulino Uscudun	Tuffy Griffiths	George Courtney		Bruce Flowers
5—Young Stribling	Leo Lomski	Dave Shade	Young Corbett	Stanislaus Loayza
6—Johnny Risko	Jimmy Slattery	Jack McVey	Bucky Lawless	Pinkey Kaufman
7—Jim Maloney	Rosy Rosales	Haakon Hansen	Gorilla Jones	Andy Callahan
8—K. O. Christner	Tiger Jack Payne	Kid Charol	Tommy Freeman	Lope Tenorio
9—Otto Von Porat	Charley Belanger	Vincent Forgione	Izzy Grove	Jackie Brady
10—Ernie Schaaf	Cuban Bobby Brown	Frankie Schoell	Sammy Baker	Jimmy Goodrich

Lightweights	Junior-Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
1—Sammy Mandell	Tod Morgan	Andre Routis	Bushy Graham	Izzy Schwartz
2—Billy Wallace	Tony Canzoneri	Benny Bass	Kid Chocolate	Emile Pladner
3—Louis Kid Kaplan	Honeyboy Finnegan	Young Montreal	Fidel La Barba	Frankie Genaro
	Al Singer	Goldie Hess	Al Brown	Midget Wolgast
4—King Tut	Davey Abad	Andy Martin	Teddy Baldock	Johnny Hill
5—Ray Miller	Johnny Farr	Eddie Shea	Kid Francis	Willie Davies
6—Billy Petrolle	Cannonball Eddie Martin	Bud Taylor	Tommy Paul	Pablo Dano
7—Joe Glick		Santiago Zorilla	Archie Bell	Black Bill
8—Tommy Grogan	Sammy Dorfman	Earl Mastro	Joe Scalfaro	Harry Hill
9—Jack Kid Berg	Steve Smith	Midget Mike O'Dowd	Pete Sanstol	Steve Rocco
10—Joe Medill	Bobby Brady			

OKLAHOMA NEWS

By W. L. BILL BROCKMAN

JACK STRONG, Tulsa gave Firpe Wilcox the reformed wrestler from Bixby, a neat lacing. They are heavyweights.

Forrest Kid Kiser, Tulsa and Paul Wangley, Chicago, made a wonderful fight. The decision officially was a draw.

Wildcat Monte returned to his old stamping grounds at Tulsa and won a decision over Clausine Vinsen for the Oklahoma Jr. welterweight championship

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Forrest Kid Kiser lost a hard fight to Buster Brown.

Paul Wangley stopped Davey Young in the third round of their fight at Tulsa.

Wildcat Monte, Oklahoma Jr. welterweight champion, won a technical K.O. over Hotshot Highsmith, when referee Sid Young stopped the fight with only forty-five seconds to go.

The Correspondent has news that several new shows will open in the vicinity of Tulsa soon as weather permits open air shows.

The Mid-Continent Petroleum Company Athletic Club opened its open air show with Abie Cohen and Jack Evans, fly weights boxing a draw. Chick Raines and Joe Kopfer boxed a draw, Earl Mason beat Jack Eskridge, and Ross Smith won the only K.O. of the evening when he stopped Glen Arrington in the third round.

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CLEVELAND AND VICINITY

By "PARSON" TOMMY McGINTY

TOMMY FREEMAN and Gorilla Jones fought a great battle in Cleveland. The Plaindealer favored Jones and so did the News, but the Press called the battle a draw. The boys put up a slam-bang, pleasing affair and made many friends. Tommy is back in his old form and should get considerable work this summer. Patsy Haley was the referee. Freeman made a splendid showing, especially so, considering the fact that he was floored three times in the first round.

Paul Pirrone stopped Russie LeRoy, of Fargo, in the semi-final. Referee Frankie Van called a halt in the fifth round when Pirrone had LeRoy on the verge of a knockout.

Joey Goodman made a punching bag of the Frenchman Bordi, who was more of an actor than a fighter.

Blanco, the Cuban, won a funny one over Helstein, of Buffalo. Referee Johnny Kilbane stopped the fight in the fifth because of a bad cut over Blanco's eye.

Frankie Rio—Jimmy Dunn's dapper junior lightweight, gave Paul Ineman a boxing lesson. It was good to see Patsy Haley in the ring as the third man. He got a great hand from the crowd. Patsy has plenty of friends out here—who are always glad to renew old acquaintance.

Jack Pallet, Johnny Papke's heavyweight, is sweeping all the amateurs before him. He will soon branch out as a pro. He has won every fight in the hall with the exception of that with Eddie Simms, Charley O'Connell's flashy young heavyweight.

Frankie Simms, who is boxing under the name of Clements, who turned pro several months ago, is doing very well. He has knocked out Jack McAuliffe, Joe Burke, Joe Packo and has defeated Earl Moody.

Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, beat Babe Ruth, Louisville, Ky., ten rounds; Joe Dragon, Cincinnati, Ohio, beat Willie Cecil, Louisville, Ky., ten rounds; Danny Dudd, Terre Haute, Ind., beat Mickey O'Hara, Cincinnati, Ohio, six rounds.

Joey Goodman, Cleveland, repeating his performance of a few weeks ago, earned a newspaper decision over Howard Mitchell, Cincinnati, in six rounds.

Cleveland's amateur baseball association's show, promoted by the well known booster of all sports, Max Rosenblum, netted a profit for the sandlotters of $3,300. In the feature, Frankie Chatterton, local lightweight favorite, was so badly outclassed by Stanislaus Loayza that Referee Frankie Van, Cleveland's youngest referee, halted the bout.

Rosy Rosales, coming light heavyweight champion, giving away 23 1-4 pounds to Johnny Grosso, Billy Gibson's heavyweight, was a winner on a foul in the sixth round. The fight was a hot one while it lasted, with Grosso trying for a knockout. According to the referee, Johnny Kilbane, the blow that ended the fight was a low accidental punch.

With the fearlessness and initiative that he has displayed in meeting all comers, with their versatile styles and diversified methods of battle, Johnny Farr, Eddie Mead's fine fighter, has shown resourcefulness and adaptability to meet every emergency required and is destined to climb rapidly. A champion could not have disposed of such a formidable array of fistmen with neater dispatch and accuracy than this same Johnny Farr, who has fought Jimmy McLarnin, Ray Miller, Eddie Shea, Joey Sangor, Harry Blitman, Danny Kramer, Chuck Suggs, Pete Surmiento and Johnny Datto with success.

Tommy McGinty is now ready to send Rosales against Tuffy Griffiths, or any of the other light heavyweights.

Joey Goodman punched Steve McDonald, Eddie Meade's lightweight, all over the ring in a six-round bout at the Hall.

Steve Nugent won over Frankie Rio in a red hot sixer.

Geo. Rochanna was too fast and clever for Eddie Kauffman.

Russell Bradford is back again after a rest. He is anxious to box Joey Goodman.

Joe Boychan is boxing quite regularly. He will probably be paired with Steve Nugent.

Paul Pirrone easily beat a boy named Drako from Germany. Paul won all the way.

Phil Zwick is a hard-hitting featherweight. He has boxed Bud Taylor, Joey Sanger, Armando Santiago and has defeated all the good fighters around Cleveland. McGinty is anxious to send Zwick against Bushy Graham or Kid Chocolate.

Louie Brignolia, formerly of Boston, is now making his home in Cleveland and is a stablemate of Tommy Freeman. Brignolia was formerly handled by Johnny Buckley. He has fought all the good fighters in the East.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

FREDDIE MILLER, Cincinnati's premier aspirant to the featherweight title, won the ten-round decision over Johnnie Brown in their return bout at Music Hall recently.

Babe Ruth, of Louisville, challenged the winner of the Miller-Brown shindy.

Buddy Benzenah outpointed the tough Chickie Rose in a six-rounder on the above card.

Herman Katz, promoter and matchmaker of the local Parkway A. C., has done wonders for the Queen City in the past year.

Katz has rejuvenated the top-notch programs by importing such well known fighters as Rosenbloom, Bushy Graham, Bat Levinsky, Slattery and many others, too many to mention.

If Katz keeps up at the rate he has been going, the time is not far distant when Cincinnati will be firmly established on the fistiana map.

Pedlar Palmer, dark-skinned heavyweight from Columbus, astounded Dayton fans by knocking out Roleaux Saguero, Cuban light-heavy champ, in three rounds at Memorial Hall.

Charley Court, the "Cincinnati redheaded" featherweight, lost a tough eight-round decision to Otto Atterson at Indianapolis.

Akron—Gorilla Jones, Akron, knocked out Georgie Fifield, of Canada, in the first round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

Vince Hambright, the socking "Philipino Assassin," scored another one-round knockout at the Freeman Avenue Armory at the expense of the tough Joe O'Malley, of Columbus.

In the semi-final Howard Mitchell and Johnny Curtain traveled to a torrid six-round draw.

Akron—Danny Harris K.O.'d Leo Cook in three; Jack Goldman beat Press Johnson, six; Knockout Husk won over Jack Guido, six; Eddie Kaufman beat Bobby Green, four; Benny Holub won over Sammy Rose in four.

Young Irish, Akron bantam, lost a close ten-round decision to Hal Stevenson, of Buffalo, at Meadville, Pa., on April 2.

Maxie Rosenbloom, New York light heavy, won the judges' decision over Joe Anderson, Cinci middleweight, in ten rounds at Music Hall.

Billy Angelo, Leiperville, Pa., welter, knocked out Jack Munroe, of Carolina, in the semi-final.

Rosenbloom and Anderson have been rematched.

Tiger West, Philly heavy, scored a knockout over Young Williams, Cinci, in a prelim.

Joey Goodman, the clever Cleveland lightweight, and Howard Mitchell, of Cinci, travelled to a draw in six rounds in their return bout at the Armory.

Paul Pusateri, former Queen City amateur baseball manager, has forsaken the diamond for the ring game. He has taken over Georgie Annarino, the Newark featherweight.

Billy Angelo, the "Leiperville Leopard," won the newspaper decision over Tony La Rose, Italian welter, in ten rounds.

Freddie Miller, local featherweight king, recently celebrated his eighteenth birthday, while Johnnie Brown, his erstwhile challenger, heard the wedding bells on April 24.

The future Mrs. Brown is Miss Mary Farrell.

The local fistic fraternity received a big surprise at Billy O'Brien's Armory recently when Vince Hambright, dubbed the "Philipino Assassin," was counted out in the fifth round, before the slashing blows of Elmer Benzenah, Cinci welter. They were immediately rematched.

Broadway Johnny Cox and Gus Sanzere have joined forces in the managerial line and expect to operate one of the largest stables of fighters in the Middle West, with the goal set for the development of a heavyweight contender in Cincinnati.

Good luck, boys!

The semi-annual meeting of the Ohio Boxing Association was recently held at Zanesville.

Freddie Miller, Cinci featherweight contender, won the nod over Babe Ruth, of Louisville, in ten rounds at Music Hall.

Joe Dragon won over Willie Cecil in six rounds.

Following Pedlar Palmer's quick knockout of the Cuban, Saguero, Tiger Williams, Southern heavy, came along and put the dusky Palmer down for the count in jig time.

Tony La Rose, Cinci welter, was outpointed by Norman Brown, of Chicago, in ten-round bout in Indianapolis.

Tacoma Kid, Tate Mason, Dave Kulvaney and Kid Greb, in company with Trainer Ed Roomer, have left Cinci and are Westbound. "California, here we come!"

Any information concerning the game herabouts can be had by addressing the scribe at 2954 Burlington Place, Cincinnati, O. Remember, folks, inclose self-stamped envelope for a reply.

IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

By ROCKY CONTI

JOEY MANUEL, Rochester's featherweight champion, surprised local fans when he defeated Johnny Dundee in a ten rounds at the Rochester Sporting Club.

Joe Stone, former New York lightweight who is now making Rochester his headquarters, boxed a slashing six-round draw with Joe Coffman, of Buffalo.

Frankie Schabba, Rochester's latest lightweight sensation, was also on the card and scored an easy victory over K. O. Chappie, of Binghamton, N. Y.

Angelo Feola, known as the Fighting Kangaroo, has won his last two starts since he has changed managers. He defeated Willie Thomas and Emanuel Kiggins, of Buffalo.

Sammy Porcelli, who a few years ago met some of the best boys in the featherweight class, is now devoting his time on one of the best-looking prospects in the heavyweight division in the person of Dominick Angelo, who has defeated every boy he has met.

Phil Levin, of New York, at one time manager of Bartley Madden, Charlie Kid Julian and others, held a benefit show at Syracuse, N. Y., for Kid Julian, who recently suffered a stroke. Phil had Bruce Flowers and Joey Abrams, of New York, featured in the main bout, with Flowers receiving the decision.

Irving Robbins, of Syracuse, N. Y., has a promising young welterweight in Honeyboy Shimer, of Williamsport, Pa.

Joe Trippe, the Mt. Morris Wild Cat, is going like a house afire in Buffalo, where he is appearing on every show for the Crescent Sporting Club. Joe recently defeated Johnny DeMarco, of Philadelphia, in a slam-bang bout.

Managers or promoters seeking information regarding this territory should write to Rocky Conti, 745 North street, Rochester, N. Y.

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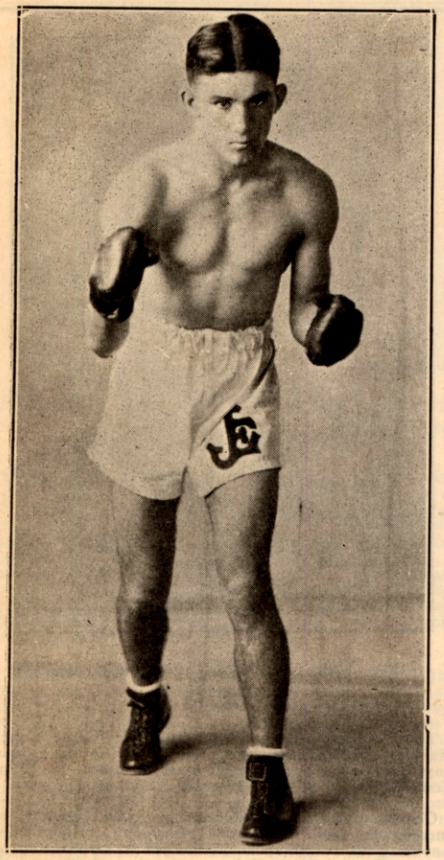
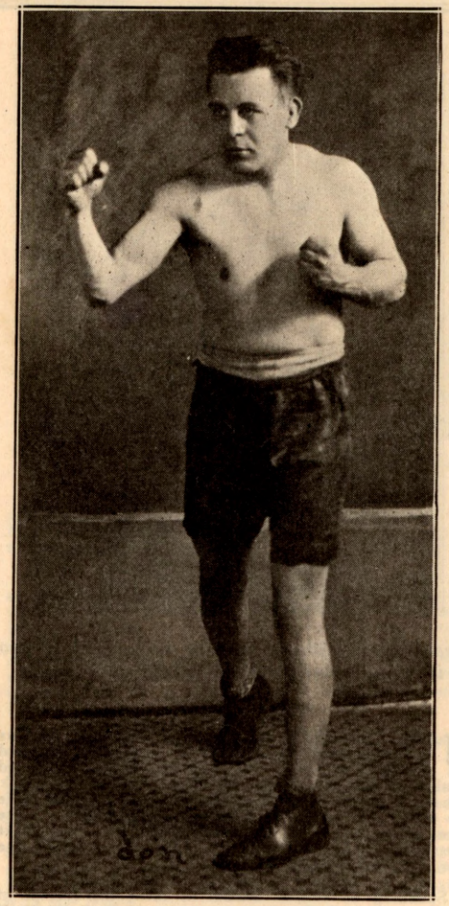
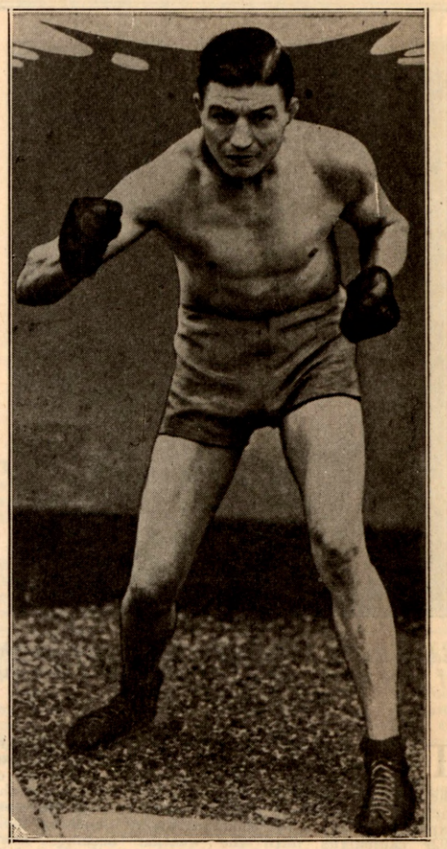
Boys Who Are Seeking Fame in Roped Square



Johnny Erickson, a good little bantam of New York City.



Jimmy Gordon, Middletown, Ohio, bantamweight.



Arthur Debeve, former French lightweight champion, who is seeking bouts here. He has a fine record and is managed by M. A. Guerin, 1741 Rhode Island Avenue, Washington, D. C.

FROM DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA AND MARYLAND

By Patsy Donovan

WASHINGTON fans were surprised by the decisive defeats Marty Gallagher received at the hands of Johnny Grosso in Baltimore, on April 29. In the writer's opinion, Marty only won one round, that being number six and for the rest of the ten rounds Marty played catcher. Gallagher while very slow is one of the strongest heavies in the game today, his main fault being lack of aggressiveness.

Another Washington heavyweight to receive a setback during the month, was Joe Proctor who was stopped by Big Boy Bennett at Portsmouth, Va. Bennett was far too good and experienced for Proctor and the writer is surprised at Proctor's handlers for taking such a match.

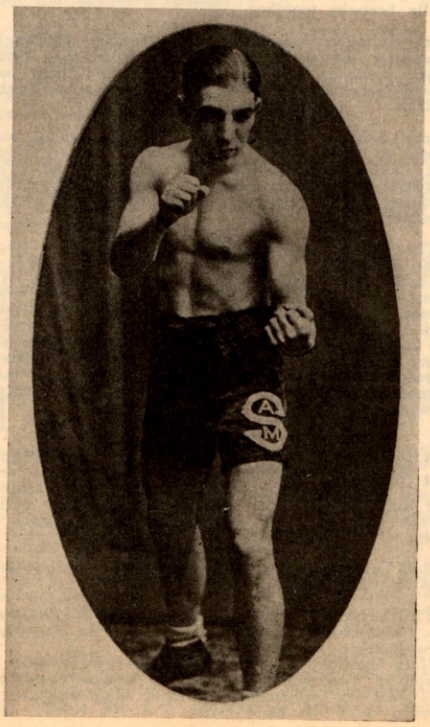
Joe Smallwood, Washington's coming welter, also got a pasting during the month at the hands of Al Trainor, at Elam, Pa., if the Wilmington papers can be taken for granted. According to the press, Joe did not get a round with his more experienced foe punching him at will.

Jackie Portney continues to climb among the lightweights. During the month he soundly trounced Al Winkler in Baltimore. Winkler recently defeated Phil Raymond in Baltimore and was regarded highly there

Benny Franklin packed his Olympia Club with an all local card featuring two eight rounders between Sidney Lampie and Willie Parrish and Al Martin facing Benny Goldstein. Martin surprised the local fans by giving the clever Goldstein the fight of his life and from the way the fans took the decision, it would appear that Martin should have had an even break. Lampie got the nod over Parrish by his strong finish. This bout was a real brawl with both boys on the floor at least four times.

Wil Mathews came back to life recently by hanging the K.O. over Herman Weiner at Hagerstown, Md. Weiner had previously licked Mathews there.

Matchmakers McCarthy and George will open their open air club before we go to press. They will run weekly shows at the Black Sox Ball Park featuring the best attractions from Baltimore and Philadelphia. With Benny Franklin moving his Olympia Club to his new open air arena at Carlin's Park, Baltimore will have two weekly shows for the summer. Benny has sure cleaned up this past winter. He has enjoyed the best indoor season of his career, much of Benny's success is due to the untiring efforts of his assistants, Lou Fisher and Eddie Ross.



Alf Mancini, one of Europe's leading welters.

Just when the Relee Club with quarters at Arlington Beach, Va., on the outskirts of Washington. is problematical. The club is ready to open its doors as soon as certain matters have been cleared to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Knockout Reilly, Washington's latest boxing sensation, is causing quite a sensation in Portsmouth, Va., where he is knocking them dead. He is now the best card in that vicinity.

The State Athletic Commission, through Secretary Joe Kelley, has called upon Joe Dundee to submit his plans relative to defending his title. Manager Max Waxman has assured the body that Joe will put his title at stake in the near future.

Vince Dundee, brother of Joe, was busy in New York during the month, losing a decision to Izzy Grove and winning handily over Joey LeGrey. Vince will get a chance to make things even with Grove before the summer is out.

Benny Goldstein and Frank Marsonek, local bantams, have been matched for a return shot in Baltimore. They each scored a victory in their previous bouts.

Buster Brown is a good, pleasing Baltimore lightweight.

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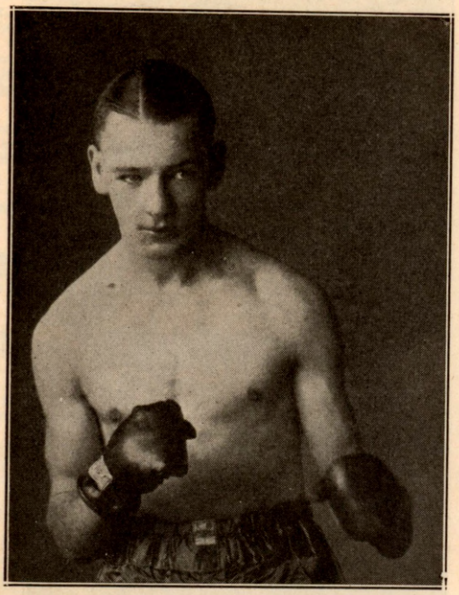
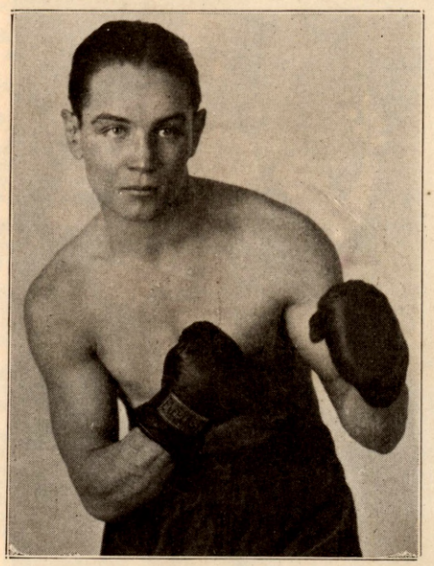
New York Boxing Gossip

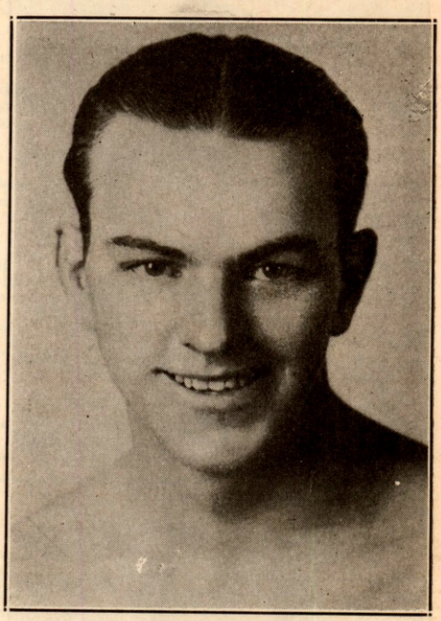
By SAM TAUB



Eddie Reilly, a National Guard featherweight of New York, who is a good armory drawing card



Jack Kelly, Lithuanian light heavyweight, who is doing good work in New York rings



Jimmy Slavin, a good New York featherweight.

THE "gold rush" is on. The promoters are clearing their decks and preparing for the outdoor season. It will probably be June 1 before all of the outdoor arenas are in full swing, because of the fact that some of the fistic moguls, remembering past experiences, are a bit reluctant about launching their 1929 campaigns until the weather becomes more settled and conditions are more acclimatic to outdoor festivals.

It always looks like a golden harvest before an open air season gets under way. Without attempting to be pessimistic in any way, one cannot help but recall the disaster that befell many an ambitious promoter in the past. Either the inclement weather or inability to get outstanding attractions, proved drawbacks and when the curtain was rung down, a deficit, instead of the silver cloud supposed to be in every lining, stared the impressarios in the face.

Most of the outdoor shows this season will be featured by popular price entertainments. As a matter of fact, the only carnivals that will bring an intake of more than $3 top are the shows that W. F. Carey will present, either in the Yankee Stadium or in the Polo Grounds, and the Dempsey-Cole-Fugazy weekly attractions at Ebbets Field.

The good Signor and his partners, Jack Dempsey and Ed Cole, have decided on a $5.49 top for popular price shows, the same scale that Fugazy had last year. Of course, in outstanding matches the box office prices will naturally have to conform with the importance of the show and the relative merits of the entertainers.

Madison Square Garden will still be in the limelight during most of May. The big indoor amphitheatre held but one show during April because of the annual visit of the circus. Matchmaker Tom McArdle originally had Bud Taylor paired for another run-in with Tony Canzoneri, but the Terre Haute tow-head suffered a broken thumb and Sammy Dorfman was switched in as a last minute substitute. The bouts drew $28,652.35, remarkable at that, considering the way the show was shot to pieces, and Canzoneri functioned like a champion.

Earl Mastro, youthful Chicagoan, making his debut, made a hit by his work against Terry Roth, while Joey LaGray fell into disrepute because of his lackadaisical performance against Pal Silvers, who was pinch-hitting for Izzy Grove.

The most consistent performer and drawing card in April was Kid Chocolate, ebony-hued star from Cuba. He filled successive engagements at the New York Coliseum, St. Nicholas Rink and New Broadway Arena. Chocolate defeated Bushey Graham via the foul route at the Coliseum, outpointed Vic Burrone at the St. Nick and stopped Tommy Ryan in one round at the Broadway. Capacity crowds saw all of the Chocolate duels.

Pete Sanstol, Norwegian bantam, also kept his winning streak intact by stopping Joey Ross in three rounds at the New Ridgewood Grove S. C. and outpointing Sammy Farber in asix-spot at the New Broadway Arena. Outside of Cannonball Eddie Martin, there's not a better drawing card than Sanstol at Brooklyn arenas.

JACK DEMPSEY paid a visit recently to Gus Wilson's camp at Orangeburg and was astounded at the fine layout. He told the man who helped train him for his mixups with Gene Tunney and Jack Sharkey that he wasn't aware Wilson's quarters were so fine. The Manassa Mauler promised Gus to use the place if he decides to re-enter the ring next September. He praised the camp as an ideal one for a fighter in training.

Speaking of Wilson recalls to mind his receipt of a letter from DePonthieu, manager of Emil "Spider" Pladner, informing him that he is the lone representative in America for the gallant Frenchman. Any American matches booked for Pladner will be arranged through Wilson, providing the terms and everything else are satisfactory to DePonthieu.

Andre Routis, world's featherweight champion, will defend his 126-pound crown under the promotion of the new Madison Square Garden here on August 22. Tom McArdle would like to send Kid Chocolate or Al Singer against the titleholder or the winner of such a match, if the Cuban and Bronxite are eventually brought together.

Jerry Pelton has just signed Tommy McGough, promising Moorehead, Minn., 118-pounder, to a three years' contract. In eighteen fights McGough has scored nine knockouts, won eight decisions and boxed a draw.

Izzy Schwartz, world's flyweight champion, was forced to return East after engaging in two fights out California way because of brittle hands. The Corporal has been doctoring his injured mauleys preparatory to getting set to defend his title this Summer.

The middleweight division, which has been stagnant for such a long time, threatens to re-awaken with the arrival of a newcomer from the South. His name is Jimmy Sullivan, twenty-three years old, who comes with the reputation of being the middleweight and light heavyweight champion of the Southland. He is credited with being a knockerout, with something like forty scraps under his belt. Georgie Orlando Weedon first discovered the Southerner and has turned him over to Joe Woodman and George Lawrence.

CHARLES DOESSERECK, who is handling Harold Mays, Gene Tunney's former sparring partner, is out with a cry that most of the big fellows are ducking the issue with the Jerseyman. Doessereck believes Mays is ready for the big guns in quest of Tunney's vacated laurels.

Bob Levy is the new manager of Benny Schwartz, 118-120 pound Baltimore lad.

The boys are touting Harry Ferry, McKeesport, Pa., welterweight, as a real menace to the clan. Lew Barnett is Ferry's pilot.

Gats Gargano, Staten Island welterweight, after a layoff of two years, has started a new campaign. Bill Webster is handling Gargano, who was always popular with the fistic clan.

Tom Stanley, who is now managing Wilbur Cohen, Harlem colored star, avers none of the boys want any part of the seasoned warrior since he licked Tony Ascencio at the Olympia A. C. in Harlem.

Georgie Levine, Williamsburg welterweight, is turning in some real treats this day. Every time Levine goes to the post he makes a satisfactory go of it. He and Nick Palmer staged a thriller at the New Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn which was declared a draw.

Add the Canarsie club to the outdoor list. Promoter Jack Rosenthal has been granted permission to stage wekly new talent shows. Rosenthal expects to hatch out some real stars from the doings at the seashore.

JESS McMAHON'S New York Coliseum, in Starlight Park, became a reality with the staging of the Kid Chocolate-Bushey Graham fifteen round quarrel on April 12. A smashing crowd saw the fray, despite the inclement weather. Graham was leading on points up to the time of his disqualification. This Chocolate baby is a great favorite around here. The Chocolate-Graham bout, at popular prices of $1 to $5.49, drew something like $35,000.

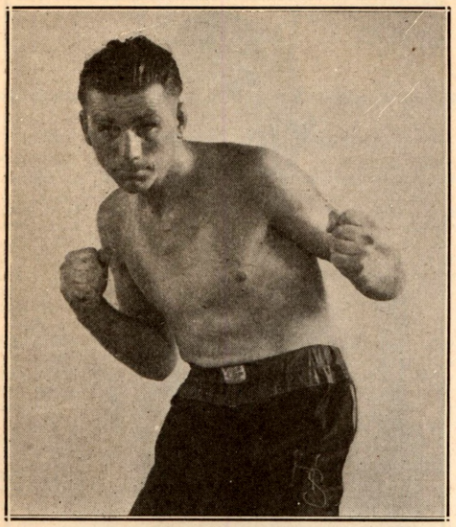
McMahon expects to see the intake more than doubled when the Cuban faces Fidel LaBarba, who vacated his flyweight crown some time ago, at the Coliseum on the night of May 21. La Barba's last appearance around here was in Madison Square Garden when he whipped Elky Clark, of England, and clinched his claim to the 112 pound diadem.

The allotment of outdoor dates for the coming season by the State Athletic Commission met with the complete satisfaction of all interested parties. Dexter Park again operates on Monday nights, with the privilege of running on Thursdays if rain interferes. The Queensboro A. C., in Long Island City, holds forth on Tuesdays with Friday nights as the alternate.

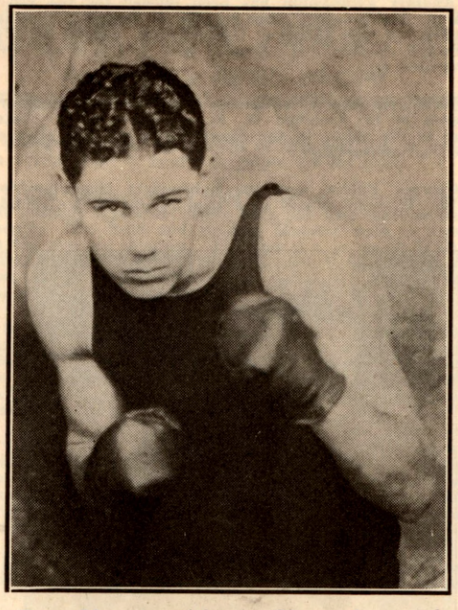
On Wednesday nights, Ebbet's Field and the New York Velodrome have the field. The New Madison Square Garden has the privilege of running on Thursday evenings either in the Yankee Stadium or in the Polo Grounds, with Friday nights as the alternate. The Coney Island, Rockaway Beach and Long Beach fistic emporiums stage their shows on Fridays, with Saturday open to them in the event that Jupe Pluvius becomes rambunctious.

Izzy Schwartz, the 112 pound champion, is the modern globe trotter among the scrappers. First it was Gay Paree, then Canada and now busy Izzy is on the Coast. Everyone was looking forward to witnessing a Schwartz-Emile "Spider" Pladner world's flyweight title match here this summer, but it looks all off now.

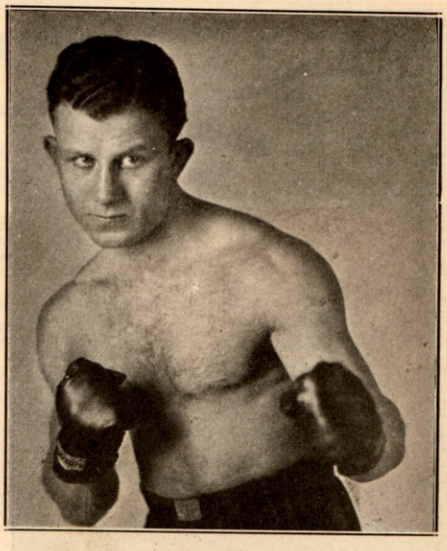
The Frenchman met Frankie Genaro in a return match in Paris and decided to quit the class because of difficulty in making the weight. Incidentally, Pladner, who stopped Genaro in their first scrap in a punch, lost on a foul in the return duel in the seventh round.



Harry Sankey, a 130-pound New York lad under Seaman and Buckley's management



Gene Morette, Atlantic City welterweight



Pinky aufman, latest Eastern junior welter sensation

MUSHY CALLAHAN, the junior welterweight champion, has discarded Eddie Sears, his old manager, for Jack Kearns. Mushy was a riot in New York when he defended his 140-pound title against Andy DiVodi, but his performances since have been much on the in-and-out variety. Illness is said to have been largely responsible for Callahan's inactivity. The former mentor of Jack Dempsey and present pilot of Mickey Walker, middleweight champion, believes the Hebrew with the Irish monicker still has many a good fight left.

Another epoch in puglistic history was the unveiling of the Tunney-Muldoon tabloid in the New Madison Square Garden. Besides the importance attached to the event, it proved another feather in the cap of the State Athletic Commission, and, in a measure, repaid its members for their unselfishness in giving up their time and assistance in keeping the game on the high level it now enjoys. We have had commissions and will have commissions, but it's doubtful if any triumvirate will ever be able to boast of the efficiency and smoothness which has marked the career of James A. Farley, William Muldoon and George Brower.

The writer several years ago raised a cry for fifteen and twenty round bouts, where a championship or important battle was at stake. After the Tommy Loughran-Mickey Walker light heavyweight title go, staged in Paddy Harmon's Chicago arena, Ed Sullivan, efficient sports editor of the Evening Graphic, seconded our motion. Ten rounds is all right under ordinary conditions but with the extra five sessions the chances for deciding the winner is better.

Andre Routis, who won the featherweight title from Tony Canzoneri in Madison Square Garden, will be seen in action at out-of-town clubs before he again functions around New York. At present the Frenchman has a return date with Tony Canzoneri, ex-title holder, over the distance weight in Chicago and defends his crown in a fifteen round bout with Buster Brown at Benny Franklin's Olympic Club, in Baltimore, on May 27.

Alec Moore, matchmaker of the Forum, in Montreal, who is being aided in booking his cards by Lew Burston, was quite satisfied with the outcome of his first carnival. The place seats 14,000.

The initial set of bouts drew something like $7,600. In the main event, Charley Belanger was given the decision over Harold Mays, Gene Tunney's former sparring partner, who two nights previously had beaten Con O'Kelly at the Philadelphia Arena.

On the same card, Rosy Boutot, Charley Harvey's heavyweight, scored a one punch kayo over Archie Skinner. Pete Sanstol, Norwegian bantam, managed by Burston, was also on the bill, his scrap with Midget Lavinge being declared a draw.

Paul Berlenbach, former light heavyweight champion, has turned wrestler. Ben Stern, associated with Der Paulie, put in the application.

Santiago Zorilla, the Panamanian, who made a big hit when he boxed Dominick Petrone in the Garden, made a gallant bid to wid Tod Morgan's junior lightweight crown in Los Angeles, but the Frank Churchill protege retained his diadem when he received the decision.

THE New York State Athletic Commission is to be congratulated for straightening the managerial tangle of Max Schmeling in order to enable Madison Square Garden to stage the Schmeling-Paulino fight for the New York American Milk Fund.

Our boxing fathers handled a ticklish situation with Solomonlike wisdom when they straightened matters out for the time being, paving the may for Max to mingle with the Basque in the Yankee Stadium on June 27. The Milk Fund is a great charity and we are pleased to see such a great card arranged for Mrs. Hearst's hobby. The card should draw close to a million dollars.

Frenchy Belanger, who has been cock-o'-the-walk among the flyweights up Canada way, was dethroned as champion when he was defeated by Harry Hill, of Toronto, in a ten round contest for the crown in Montreal. The outcome was more or less of a surprise. On the same bill, Leo (Kid) Roy, who staged a thriller with Irish Bobby Brady in the Garden, lost on a foul in seven rounds to Jackie Cohen, the Brownsville featherweight.

Louis Beck's wedding to pretty Rose Dansky, which took place in the Chateau De Luxe in the Bronx, was the gala event in fistic circles during the month of April. Just to make the Boxing Inspector feel perfectly at home, there was a good deal of the boxing atmosphere noticeable.

Besides the presence of some of our boxing experts, managers and boxers, the Boxing Commission was represented by Lyman H. Hurd, Dan Skilling, Bert Stand, Eddie Curry and Harvey Dunlop, all affiliated with the Board.

Jimmy Johnston's capturing of Jack Renault, the Canadian heavyweight, resulted in Jack Wrenn instituting suit to recover $1,600 from the Canuck. Wrenn and Renault were hooked up, although no agreement was ever drawn. Incidentally, the papers were served on Renault at Grupp's Gymnasium by Attorney Alexander R. Tendler.

Mike McTigue, not knowing what Tendler desired when he inquired for Renault, introduced the man with the subpoena to the boxer and the ex-light heavyweight championship felt foolish when he found out the barrister's mission.

Frank Kappell, well known in sport circles, has been mitting his friends along the Great White Way ever since he returned from his winter sojourn at Tiajuana. Frank has been paying more attention in recent years to the "gee gees" than watching the boxers and wrestlers strut their stuff.

Bobby Dawson and Bennie Seamon started a new fad among seconds when they patented a "medical belt." The purpose is to save the clothes of handlers of boxers. Sufficient pockets are in the belt to allow the carrying of every kind of stuff necessary to seconding fighters.

Lou Barba Greenwich Village heavyweight, after engaging in three fights in a new drive, was taken down with a heavy attack of the grippe and was forced to cancel several matches. Maxie Russ, who manages Barba, is also touting Joe Barbara, 130 pounder from the Gas House district, and Frank Cardiello, Staten Island 126 pounder, who never lost a fight as an amateur or professional.

IKE DORGAN forgot all about his fiftieth birthday, which occurred on April 5, until he was informed of the great happening by his sister, who is out on the Coast. "Old Sobersides," who is managing Lope Tenorio, Harry Ebbets and several other boys, didn't know whether to make whoopie or weep over the fact that he had reached the half-century mark. Incidentally, Ike was surprised by having a party thrown for him by Nat Fleischer, THE RING publisher, at Nat's home in Mount Vernon. All of the "Biscayne Brawlers" composed of members of the press of New York and their wives who were at Miami Beach for the Stribling-Sharkey fight, were present. Good old Sobersides at one time was part owner of THE RING with his pal, Nat Fleischer.

Armand Emanuel, Jewish light heavyweight from the Coast, took another step on the downgrade when he was whipped by Ace Hudkins, the Nebraska Wildcat. Since his first performance against Champion Tommy Loughran in the Garden, Emanuel was stopped by Mickey Walker, again beaten by Loughran and on top of that bowed to the smaller but ambitious Hudkins.

Joe Dundee, the welterweight champion, will draw down $60,000 for defending his crown against Al Mello under the auspices of the Boston Garden this month. The pair have already met twice, Mello winning on both occasions. While the Baltimore boy again bowed before the prowess of the Bobby Goldman protege, Dundee flashed a bit of his old time form by the rallies he made in the closing rounds.

Pierre Charles, the Belgian, is back in New York to take part in the heavyweight. At the same time the news eked out that George Godfrey, the Leipersville darkey, was enmeshed in a $100,000 suit on the same grounds.

A real surprise was the decision handed down against Bud Taylor in his ten round quarrel with Young Montreal in Providence. Every believed Monty was through years ago. On top of that, the Terre Haute tow-head busted a thumb in a subsequent engagement with Tommy Murray and was forced to cancel a lucrative date with Canzoneri in the Garden. When troubles crop up, they surely do come in gobs.

Sammy Mandell, the lightweight champion, engaged in a ten round no-decision with a chap answering to the name of Benny Duke. The scrap was held in Grand Rapids, Mandell winning the decision. The same night Izzy Schwartz, flyweight kingpin, won his first California fight when he larruped Boy Walley, of Singapore, in San Francisco. And lest one forget, Jack Britton, the "Old Master," beat Tot Wilson at Macon, Ga.

Billy Singer, a lightweight who was around in the days of Benny Leonard and became a great friend of the retired champion after he fought him, contemplates building an indoor gymnasium for boxers at Kingston, N. Y. Singer is in the tire business.

A miracle happened in the career of Charles Rose, one of Schmeling's small percent managers, when two of his scrappers scored knockouts the same night. Hughie Devine, Scotland bantam, knocked out Mickey Doyle, of Scranton, in one round in Mitchel Field, While Al Rammy, German lightweight, kayoed Joey Duquet, the Canadian, in eight rounds at Rutland, Vt.

The Italian Boxing Federation handed down a unique ruling when they fined Roberto Roberti, the Italian heavyweight whom Humbert Fugazy exploited in this country, the sum of 3,000 lire (about $158 in American coin), for engaging in an Argentine bout against Campolo without being in good physical condition.

Harry Felix, the Ghetto welterweight, flashed his old form when he met and beat Freddie Mueller, rugged Buffalonian, in a ten rounder in Muller's home town.

MOE FLEISCHER now knows what it is to be manager of a champion. Jimmy Slavin, his protege, captured the featherweight championship of the National Guard and gained possession of the General Haskell belt, when he knocked out Benny

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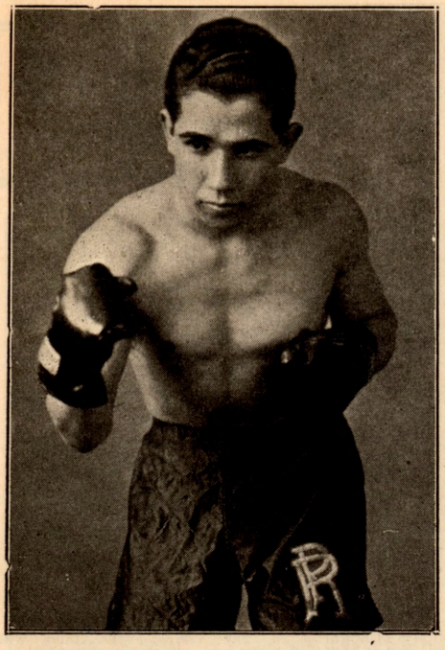


Routier Parra, flyweight champion of South America, now seeking bouts in New York.

Nabors, defending title holder, in six rounds at the 22d Regiment Armory. Slavin has been a riot since he joined the armory brigade.

Walter Peters, the German, who was left stranded over here, is making good for Max Meyers and Jim Buckley. The Boxing Commission asked the combine to look after the foreigner. Peters is a big card at the Ridgewood Sporting Club in Brooklyn, and also at Mitchel Field. Walter is one of those Willie Meehan type of scrappers, who gives the fans plenty of action.

Tony Vaccarelli, Harlem welterweight, made a quick journey to Havana to engage Hilario Martinez, the Spaniard, in a ten round quarrel. It was the second meeting of the pair, Vaccarelli having beaten Martinez in their scrap at the Uptown Lenox. In the Cuban skirmish Hilario was declared the victor.

Mike Valentine put the bars up on the Uptown Lenox Sports Club until next fall. Although he only staged a half dozen shows, or thereabouts, all but one were financial successes. Valentine's last carnival, featuring Tony Caragliano and Lou Moskowitz, drew a gross gate of $5,200. Caragliano won but Moskowitz was in there when the final bell rang.

HAL HIXON, manager of Ray Miller, has opened the Chateau Shanley, located at 163 West 97th Street.

Joey Abrams, Brooklyn lightweight, is rapidly forging to the front and will bear watching. The Lew Alpern star recently waged a hard fought ten round go to Bruce Flowers at the Syracuse Arena and eight hectic sessions with Tony Caragliano in Newark.

Joe Dillon, former flyweight star, has entered the managerial ranks. The "jockey" is looking after Mike Vetrano, Mt. Vernon light heavyweight, and Bobby Costello, Gotham feather. Costello scored eight knockouts in eleven starts.

Leo Williams, Providence negro, whose bout with Joe Barlow at the St. Nicholas Rink some months ago was a thriller, surprised by knocking out Leo Mitchell, Jack Kearns' star, in one heat at the New Broadway Arena, in Brooklyn.

Jess McMahon's second show at the New York Coliseum drew something like $14,000. Jimmy Maloney triumphed over Con O'Kelly, via the technical knockout route in the third round in the finale. In the semi-windup, Joey LaGrey, National Guard star, bowed to Vince Dundee, brother of the welterweight champion.

The dinner tendered Billy Duffy at the Brooklyn Elks was a tremendous success. Notables in all walks of life turned out to pay their respects to the popular manager.

Mel Coogan, former Brooklyn lightweight star, is now managing two likely looking youngsters in Paddy Quinlan, light heavyweight, who has won nineteen straight, and Harry Colbert, holder of the lightweight and welterweight championship belts of the Panama Canal Zone.

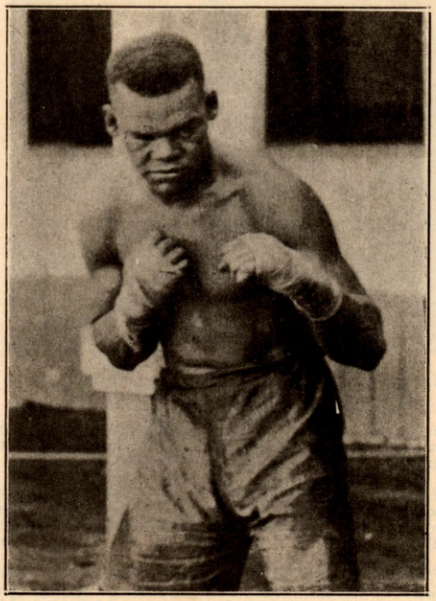
K. O. Phil Kaplan started off as a light heavyweight with a knockout over Jimmy Roberts at the Olympia A. C., in Harlem.

The same night, at the New Ridgewood Grove, in Brooklyn, Joe Barbara, Maxie Russ's youngster, boxed a draw with Al (Rube) Goldberg.

Another gymnasium has been opened for the fistic stars. The training emporium is in Brooklyn and is known as the Empire Gym, being located at 14 Howard Avenue. H. Oswald and J. Clark are the proprietors.

Jack Jennings is preparing for the 1929 outdoor season at his Oakland A. A., in Jersey City. This club is the oldest in the Skeeter belt and has always been a moneymaker.

Georgie Balduc won the lightweight championship of the National Guard in a hard fought twelve round



Joe Hall of Buffalo, N. Y., who is making a hit in Manila rings.

go with Tommy (Twin) Rizzo at the 106th Infantry Armory, in Brooklyn.

Al Singer's first victory away from home, when he beat Patsy Ruffalo in Detroit, was hailed as a good omen by the Metropolitan fans.

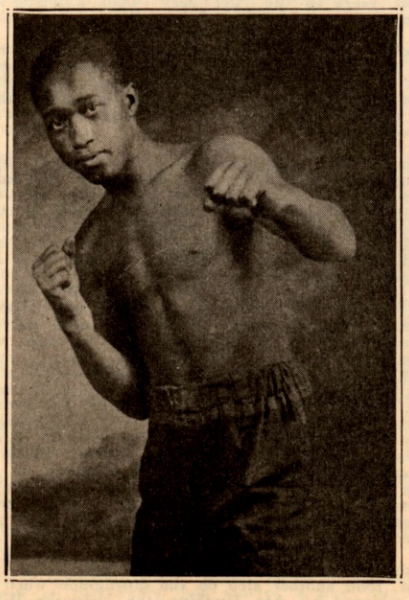
TRENTON FLASHES

By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

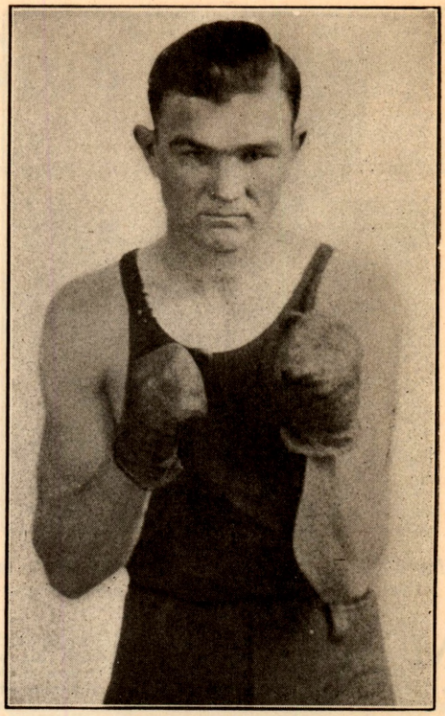
TOMMY (KID) MURPHY, Trenton welter, lost a ten-round decision to Pinky Kaufman, of Bridgeport, at the Arena in Philadelphia. Ten days later, he boxed a six-round draw with Bobby Tracey, of Buffalo.

Young Terry, Trenton Buzz-Saw, won a hard-fought ten-rounder over Joey Kuhns, of Reading.

Chick Emmons, of Trenton, who has grown up to a lightweight in the last six months, has plenty of



Chick Vaughn, Fort Wayne welterweight.



Kid Granite, a heavy lightweight puncher from Pampa, Texas

trouble getting bouts around here, but he continues to fight and win in the Pennsy Railway Tournaments. He beat Bobby Smith, of New York, for Eastern Championship, then beat Bobby Wilson, of Altcona, for the championship of the whole division.

Joe Smallwood, of Washington, won over Paul Gulotta, of Providence, in an eight-rounder at the local Arena.

Scotty Morgan, of Beverly, won over Main Street Jones, of Trenton, in six rounds that were full of action.

Bill Johnson, of Philadelphia, won by a knock-out over Ted Manning, of Trenton, in the fourth round. These boys are heavyweights.

Paulie Walker, Trenton welter, won over Sailor Matty, of Shenandoah, in ten rounds.

Manus Hartman, of Trenton, scored a knockout over Spike Saunders, of Burlington, in the third.

Willie Sandwald, of New Brunswick, won over Mike Frantz, of Freehold, in six rounds.

Frankie Cabana won over Kid Brooks in a six-rounder. Both are of Trenton.

Stanley Packer, of Trenton, and Bame Mount, of Riverside, boxed a six-round draw.

Danny Cooney, of Trenton, beat Johnny Hays, of Philadelphia, in a ten-round bout at Scranton.

What was one of the best six-rounders seen here in a long time was the bout between Babe Oehler, of Hainesport, and Young Greenwood, of Burlington. They slam-banged each other without a let-up, both scoring two knock-downs. The bout was declared a draw. They were immediately rematched.

Joey Bodnar, of Trenton, was the winner in the first round when Jimmy Gullio, of Bristol, threw his arm out of place and was unable to continue.

Young Terry won every one of the ten rounds over the P. D. Johnny Ceccoli, of Scranton. Ceccoli is just a shell of his former self.

Bobby McNeil, of Long Branch, got the nod over Willie Sandwald, of New Brunswick, in eight rounds.

Manus Hartman stopped Eddie Ketchell in the seventh round. A bad cut over Ketchell's eye halted proceedings.

Jesse Goss, of Trenton, lost a ten-rounder to Joe Wilton, of Philadelphia, at the Cambria in Philadelphia.

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By FRANKIE "MITT" MASTRO

By FRANKIE ("MITT") MASTRO

THREE world's champions are to defend their titles at Mills' stadium this summer, according to Jim Mullen. They are Sammy Mandell, lightweight boss; Tod Morgan, junior lightweight title holder, and Jackie Fields, newly crowned welter champ. Of these, Mandell may be the first to defend his championship. He will probably meet Jack ("Kid") Berg. Morgan will defend his title opposite Tony Canzoneri. Fields' opponent has not been revealed by Mullen.

Many Chicago pleasure-seekers are asking the question: "What's in a building?" It refers to the Chicago Stadium. The query qualified, is this. How much value has a building for whatever show or attraction it is housing? The Wild West Show at the stadium is a good example. It was competing against a first-class circus at the Coliseum, yet it played to more than 252,000 people, with the biggest single day being 21,000. The National A. A. U. junior championships, which were decided at the big west side ampitheatre, is another good example. There were more than 4,000 on the first night, more than 6,000 on night No. 2, and approximately 10,000 on the third night. That first night's crowd bettered the average first night figures for Boston, where national boxing tourneys are almost as much of an institution as Bunker Hill.

Several weeks ago the stadium went with a card which, the fans said, had no direct appeal; that is, it had no local favorites, yet the stadium had an advance sale that pointed to 12,000 turnout. Now, Chicago pleasure-seekers are wondering what any of the foregoing would have done in another building.

There must be something to this featherweight ring battler, Earl Mastro, a west side youngster whose encounters in the roped square have earned high praise from not only the press but of the fans and promoters. Most of this boosting comes from strange fields. Great stories have come out of the East and West on his battles. The writer observed a paragraph which was signed by Vincent Treanor, of the New York Evening World, and which followed Earl's scrap in Madison Square Garden, New York. It is as follows:

"Before long there will be another great featherweight to dispute championship claims. His was one of those 'new faces' that Tom McArdle showed in the Garden last night. It was Earl Mastro, a youth from Chicago, with the record of thirty-four fights behind him, who made a distinct hit with the fans. Earl came here just spoken of as a fellow who lost a close decision to Fidel La Barba and who scored a clean-cut victory over Kid Francis, who earned fame in New York by beating Archie Bell and several other good ones. Mastro presented the style of a master.

"He was much too good for the rushing Terry Roth of Brooklyn. He could have a match with Kid Chocolaw now, because he can make 122 pounds, but he is careful of himself, and his manager will not sacrifice even a few ounces for the chance at a reputation. 'Anybody at 126 pounds' is the Mastro slogan. 'No more and no less.'" Mastro has the goods and should reach the top.

Cecil ("Seal") Harris, colored south side heavyweight, is on the west coast for a series of bouts. His first was to be opposite Neal Clisby in Los Angeles, May 7. Barney Abel, pilot of the dusky giant, announces he has received offers from Czecho-Slovakia to have his charge appear ther this summer. Harris had two scraps abroad last year and he won both by knockouts.

Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight champion, now being managed by Jack Kearns, pilot of Mickey Walker, middleweight title-holder, was to defend his crown in Buffalo, N. Y., several days ago. Charles Murray, the promoter, also made an offer for a 160-pound championship match between Walker and Osk Till of Buffalo. Murray agreed to pay Mickey $75,000 for defending his title in June, Kearns said.

Five Illinois managers, who were suspended at a weekly meeting of the State Athletic Commission, are scheduled to get back into the good graces of the local boxing solons. Ray Alvis, Eddie Sears, Jack Curley, George Nelson and Bill Johnson felt the wrath of the commission for thirty days through failure to post forfeits for their ringsters at Joe Coffey's show, April 29.

Ted Ross, the hard punching South Chicago middleweight who laced Jack Scarton in his most recent start, is gunning for a match with Haakon Hanson, the Norweigian contender. Paddy Harmon wants the attraction for the stadium, while Mique Malloy figures that the affray would be a great windup for the opening of his outdoor arena.

Tony Herrera, Mexican 130-pounder, who is making his home here, fought Andy Gagnon and Ray Newton at Flint, Mich., and Erie, Pa., respectively, while waiting for another engagement in these parts.

Bud Hammer, the Gary welterweight, made his first professional start at his home town opposite Jerry Kucera.

George Kerwin, lightweight of this vicinity, is back in action after a minor operation on his nose.

Mique Malloy, south side promoter, was to open his outdoor arena at White City the firts week of this month. Ted Ross and Haakon Hansen were to fight in the opening windup. The open-air arena at White City, which is pitched in the space where the baseball field is located, will seat 15,000 persons, Malloy states.

Shuffle Callahan, Chicago Heights middleweight puncher, is about ready for ring work once more after being on the shelf with an injured left hand for the past few weeks. He hurt the mauler while losing an eight-rounder to Johnny Sherrod at Milwaukee.

"K. O." White, Barney Abel's colored 160-pounder, will probably answer the bell with Ted Ross in his next engagement at Davenport, Iowa. White is the ringster who gave Tuffy Griffith a hard ten-round argument at the time the now light heavyweight was knocking out most of his middleweight foes.

Jack McCarthy, west side 147-pounder, made his return ring debut against Joey Phalen of Omaha at Davenport. McCarthy lost a ten-round decision to Jackie Fields at Dexter Park Pavilion several weeks ago.

Billy Petrolle, Fargo, N. D., 135-pounder, will be after revenge when he tackles Ray Miller of Chicago at Detroit this month. In a previous encounter, also fought at the automobile city, Miller acquired the award, although the majority of the experts at the ringside gave Petrolle the edge.

Joe Foyta, amateur welterweight from Cicero, has turned pro under the management of Count Rasputain.

Tuffy Griffith, who has had his injured right hand in a cast for some days, is back in the loop from French Lick Springs, Ind., where he vacationed for about ten days. He is scheduled to get into physical condition for his affray with Tommy Loughran the latter part of June in the Chicago Stadium.

Otto Von Porat, Norwegian heavyweight, returned from Tomahawk, Wis., where he was doing outdoor training at Al Kahn's place.

A boxing production under the auspices of the Gary high school athletic association was staged in the Memorial Auditorium, Gary, Ind. Jack Herman of Cleveland was to go to bat opposite Marshall Leach, Indiana middleweight, in the ten-inning main event. Hershie Wilson and Ralph Mendoza, lightweight, were carded for the eight-round semi-final.

Jack Pochus, Massachusetts 175-pounder, has placed himself under the managerial wing of Nick Marx. Pochus is in training for his initial Chicago fracas.

Dan Gasparo, local middleweight, is back in town from Texas, where he has been fighting for some months.

Walter Madey, south side heavyweight, was scrapping for a crack at Dick Daniels at Minneapolis when he met Mike Mandell at Milwaukee.

Al Kline and Jack Denny, 135-pounders of this locality, journeyed to Peoria, Ill., where they traded blows in a star ten-rounder.

Bud Taylor and Mrs. Taylor are expected back from Los Angeles, where they visited for the past thirty days. Bud's broken right hand is mending nicely, and should be ready for hard punching soon, according to word along the local fistic rialto.

Danny Delmont, west side lightweight, met Irving Bernt at Milwaukee following recovery from an attack of influenza.

Tommy Kearns, Chicago welterweight, has turned pro under the management of Jack Fitzgerald.

Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight champ, is hard at work at Dave Barry's gym for his return start here. In his last two performances in this vicinity Forman won over Don Davis and Armando Santiago.

Subsequent to his victory over Louie Avery at the Hippodrome punch bowl, Harry Dublinsky, local 132-pounder, accepted an offer to substitute for Al Greenfield against Jackie Dugan at Louisville, Kentucky.

Word comes from Pittsburgh to the effect that Eddie Mead, ex-manager of Joe Lynch, former world's bantam title-holder, has accepted an offer to become matchmaker of a Pittsburgh open air arena. Mead will shift his headquarters from Cleveland to the smoky city for the summer season.

Eddie Shea, west side 126-pounder, is off the shelf after being laid up for some days with a broken finger in his left hand, acquired in his bout with Andy Martin at Boston.

Roy Williams, the best of the local colored middleweights, and Gorilla Jones were to fight at Cleveland.

Despite his kayo at the hands of Jimmy Slattery some time ago, Jimmy Mahoney, north side light heavyweight, is going great guns. When last heard from Mahoney fought Joe Anderson at Cincinnati.

Young Jack Thompson, west coast 147-pounder, is back here following a month's rest at his Los Angeles home.

Jimmy Ryan, Chicago 160-pounder, made his first start in several months at Peoria, Ill.

Paul Prehn's position as president of the National Boxing Association has made the offices of the State Commission an international bureau. Porto Rico, Quebec, France, Mexico and Cuba must tell their disputes to Prehn. The addition of South Dakota and Idaho gives the N. B. A. thirty-one members, twenty-seven states and four foreign countries.

Jimmy Goodrich and Manager "Red" Carr, who also pilots Jimmy Slattery, were spectators at the Clyde Chastain-Bobby Tracey bout on the north side.

Al Lang, the Pacific slope trainer who conditions Ace Hudkins, was in town with the information that Hudkins and Mickey Walker will positively collide for the 160-pound title at Wrigley field in Los Angeles this month.

Patsy Pollack, eastern 147-pounder, arrived in the loop and immediately placed himself under the guidance of Eddie Sears.

Jimmy Gory, former middleweight battler, has turned fight manager. From the east he is bringing two featherweights, Nat Arno and Moe Fisher.

Johnny Harris intends to make his home here.

Prince Saunders is back in training at the Arcade gymnasium following his return from New York, where he won three bouts.

Chuck Rychell, stockyards featherweight, made his first local fight in some days opposite Walter Stokes of Gary.

Joey Medill, Roosevelt road 136-pounder, is scheduled to return here from Eagle River, Wis., where he vacationed for about four weeks.

Amended so it would permit the raising of the ten-round limit to fifteen frames in title tilts only, Representative Albert J. Mancin's fistic bill was sent to the floor of the House by the committee on license and miscellany. The bill is expected to be favorably considered by both Houses.

Dick Curley, veteran promoter and manager, is in Detroit where he stages wrestling shows.

Andy Gagnon, former 126-pound boss of Canada, who is under the management of Barney Abel, made a good impression while sparring with Eddie Shea at a local gym.

Solly Schuman, popular west side lad, is taking on weight and now growing into the feather division.

Jerry Hayes, colored conditioner of ringmen, is grooming a good middleweight prospect in George Popp.

Mark Conboy, west side amateur boxing promoter, is one of the most successful "simon pure" impresarios in this vicinty. Conboy, who stages his shows at the Knights of Columbus clubhouse, 4715 West Madison St., every Monday night, from a few hundred people, has created a clientele of 2,000. In one of his most recent productions at the popular west side clubhouse Mark had five amateur champs.

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Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

BOSTON has been a tough town for favorites during the last few weeks with three of 'em, Otto Von Porat, Joe Dundee and Eddie Shea, all waking up on the wrong side of the bed. And, as in each case, they were both letter and physically perfect when they went into the ring, also all were defeated by wide margins. The only place for the alibi stuff is up on a dusty shelf in the attic.

The story of the month starts with Otto Von Porat of Chicago and Norway, who came sailing into this port with all canvas set and sounding like a million dollars from his victory over the stout Tom Heeney, of New Zealand, out in Chicago. From the Boston angle, a chap who could muss up Thomas must be there, so we of the press, having seen stout Tom in action on several occasions and warmed to him for his tough, game aggressiveness, took Von Porat right into the parlor for a cosy seat in front of the fireplace. Otto was paired with Johnny Risko, of Cleveland, for an affair inside ropes at the Boston Garden. As Risko had recently lost here to Maloney and Schaaf, also had been hung over the line by Max Schmeling, many here could not see any particular provocation for the match.

To shorten up the tale, Von Porat and Risko got into action the night of April 5 and the Clevelander won ten rounds out of ten. From the first bell to the final clang, he literally swarmed all over Von Porat, jabbing and punching as full of holes as a sieve. A marvel of speed for a big fellow, Johnny did more boxing—yes, real boxing—than any one thought he was capable of delivering. The Norseman, completely bewildered and flabbergasted, never got started.

Von Porat's sidekick, Haakon Hanson, introduced as the middleweight champion of Norway, a blond-haired boy with a captivating grin, who fought on the same card, had much better luck. He was pitted against Eddie Adonis, a Boston middle of good record, and in the fifth the Norseman knocked him cold with a fine right slam to the jaw.

In another scheduled ten, Jimmy Byrne, of Boston, and Louisville, Ky., who has yet to lose a fight here, took on Phil Mercurio, of New York. Mercurio wilted under the fire of short right hooks to midriff and jaw and lost the decision.

Joe Dundee, the welter champion, after losing to Al Mello, of Lowell, Mass., here in January, was rematched with his conqueror for March 8, but his left arm having become infected, the contest was postponed to April 12. The champion appeared here a week ahead of time, worked hard every day on the roads and in the gym, and batted 100 per cent. in both confidence and form. He was well-liked to make good his promise that he would kayo his man. But he didn't.

While he went through the ten rounds and put up his usual good contest, Mello not only repeatedly ducked under the champion's savage right-hand drives for the jaw, but hooked in so many rights to the point, also body, himself that he had Dundee very wobbly at times, particularly in the first, fifth and seventh stanzas. The local boy received the decision while the defeat marked Dundee's third out of his three starts in Boston, Johnny Indrisano having beaten him here last summer. As usual, Dundee's title was at home in Baltimore.

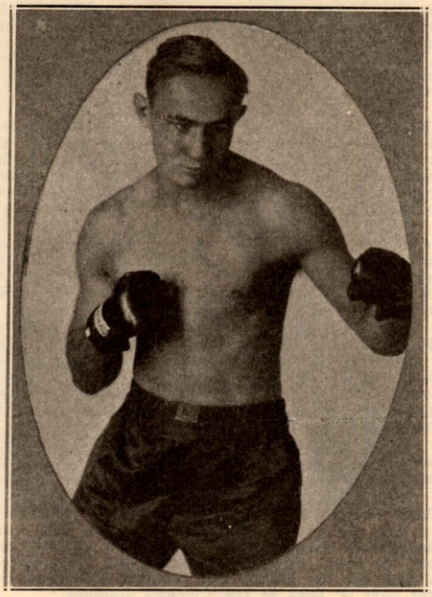
The bout, a so-called charity affair, drew but $27,000. As each principal received $10,000 cold and the balance of the receipts went to the preliminary boys and for other expenses, neither the Garden, where the contest was staged, nor charity got anything out of it. There will be no more charity shows here for some time. Also there is a fast crystalizing sentiment against allowing champions to come here minus their titles. Dundee now is slated to meet Mello here for a third time on June 24, and, it is stated, has been guaranteed $60,000, as it is to be an outdoor event. As the best Joseph has ever drawn here was $34,000, and his stock has slumped most decidedly, the materialization of the $60,000 in June will not lack for interest.

In other bouts on the April 12 card, George "Wop" Manolian, of Dorchester, defeated Charley Arthurs, of Newark, in ten rounds, a slugfest; Buster Brown, of Baltimore, nosed out Frankie Moore, of Boston, in eight; Sam Chernoff, of New York, beat Joe Hatfield, of Philadelphia, in six; Tony Shucco, of Boston, a promising welter, beat Tommy Daley, of Lynn, a Dan Morgan protege, in six, and Joe Taveleri, of Boston, an Italian middleweight of good record, defeated Eddie Fister, of New Rochelle, N. Y., the bout being stopped at the end of the fifth.

NOW we come to the affairs of Eddie Shea, of Chicago, a boy touted by the National Boxing Association as the class of the featherweights to meet Andre Routis, of France, for world honors in that division. The boy picked for Shea here was Andy Martin, of Boston, a very good performer. It was to be his big chance, a main bout in the Garden, and the first time he has topped the card in an important contest in this city. As Shea had scored five successive kayoes this season and sported a truly formidable record, and is unquestionably a dangerous boy, we of Boston felt sorry for Martin. However, 9,000 of the town turned out to root for him the night of April 19, a holiday here.

The contest, a scheduled ten-rounder, went the full route, and very much to the general surprise, Martin whaled Shea for eight of the ten stanzas, winning the decision by several city blocks

As in the "dope" issued by the Garden in advance of the fray, the winner was promised a contest here with Kid Chocolate, pressure will be brought to bear to bring the Cuban here. Martin has offered to meet him on a winner-loser purse basis.



Tommy Jordan, a New York lad who is making good.

Martin's victory over Shea was ushered in by another big win for this section when Jake Zermaby, of Lynn, who but a few weeks ago defeated Johnny Farr, of Cleveland, took on Eddie Anderson, the so-called "Wyoming Cowboy." Anderson was game, willing enough and tried, but was a target for the Lynn boy and was beaten ten rounds out of ten.

In other bouts, Eddie Curley, of Boston, who a while back scored the lone defeat over Zerambly in the latter's 32 "pro" starts, met and beat Benny Kid Carter, of Phoenix, Ariz., just now in a slump; Al Gordon, of Philadelphia, beat Henry Janco, of Lawrence, a kayo in eight rounds, and Johnny Drew, of Worcester, outscored Emory Cabana, of Philadelphia, formerly of Lewiston, Me., in ten rounds.

The holiday saw a large number of Boston fans wend their way up to Burlington, Vt., to see Johnny Vacca, of Brighton, Mass., who recently lost here to Kid Chocolate in a game fight, meet Midget Kid Lavigne, of the Green Mountain State. It was a ten-round muss, went the full route to a draw.

Since our last notes we have been through the annual throes of the National Amateur Boxing championships, the same being staged in the Boston Arena the nights of April 8, 9 and 10. All told, 94 separate and distinct bouts were staged, the event drawing a total paid attendance of 13,536 and a gate of $28,176. The winners of the various titles follow:

112-pound class, James Kerr, Grand Rapids, Mich.; 118, Albion Holden, Providence, R. I; 126, Martin Zuniga, California; 135, Steve Halaiko, Buffalo, N. Y.; 147, Leslie Baker, Watertown, Mass.; 160, Ray Lopez, Watertown, Mass.; 175, Martin Levadowski, Grand Rapids, Mich.; heavyweight, Elmer Howard, Phila delphia. But one serious foul, also one particularly bad decision, marred the tourney. Three favorites came through, Zuniga, a Los Angeles boy and runner-up in 1928; Steve Halaiko, the lone defending champion in the tourney, and Leslie Baker, the 147-pound class victor. The heavyweight title was taken from Howard when the A. A. U. ruled he was a "pro."

Joe Lillich, entered from Holy Cross College of Worcester, Mass., though a Rochester, N. Y., boy, in the heavyweight class, was the victim of one very sad decision. In the New Englands of a month ago, he won the division title and was well liked to come through in the Nationals. In a second trial round on April 9, Lillich was paired with Clarence Doyle, of Frisco, rated as Pacific Coast heavy champion, a big, game, strong chap. However, Doyle was outpointed three rounds out of three—cleanly and clearly—yet, though Joseph Jones, of New York, the referee, ruled for Lillich, Messrs. John Taylor, of Pittsburg, and Charles L. Diehm, of New York, the judges, cast their ballots for Doyle, and two to one, carried the award. There was a howl from the fans that continued through several other bouts.

WE do not wish to appear as stringing along this this matter of amateur championships to great length, but, as the same appeals to the writer as one of the cornerstones of the sport, surely it is entitled to more than passing consideration. From a tourney of one night's duration, when the Nationals first came to Boston many years ago, the affair, due to the increase of entries, has grown to a three nights' event. Many of the youngsters, few of whom are mature, are therefore obliged to box on three successive nights and compete in from one to three bouts on each evening.

This is a decided handicap and is asking more of these under-developed boys than the commission rules which govern the "pro" game will tolerate. While the seasoned "pros" are not allowed to fight more than ten rounds, or more often than once a week in many of the states, many of the amateurs in the big tourney are called on to battle from six to ten rounds on three successive nights and meet different opponents.

Often these latter are absolutely fresh, through having had the luck to draw byes. Thus, not only is a hardship imposed on youngsters who are getting nothing for their services, but frequently the best performers are beaten This is hardly fair, though all enter the tourney taking the same gamble. Alternate nights should be adopted.

Riccardo Bertazzolo, the Italian heavyweight, being groomed by Frank Marlow and Phil Buccala at Sharon Gardens, Mass., for a fling at the championship, is slated to spread his wings with Jim Maloney as his opponent in a bout to be staged in the Boston Garden. Bertazzolo, who is not new to the game, having had 30 battles in Europe before coming to this country, is being put through the paces by Pat McCarthy, Jack Gagnon and Phil Mercurio.

We have seen the big fellow in action and he looks very good. He is strong, aggressive and fast, can box and punch and can also take it. Seemingly, he has all of the makings. He may blow up when he gets inside of ropes, though we do not look for such. This is sure—Messrs. Marlow and Buccala are putting in plenty of good money to bring their protege to the front and it won't be their fault if he slumps.

Among the number of good points concerning Bertazzolo, one which stands out prominently is that he likes to work. The more fighting he gets in the gym, the better he likes it. In fact, though he has been at it for about six weeks and should be accumulating a fine grouch, he sings morning, noon and night, in the gym and out of it. His good spirits have caught the rest of the clan and when they all get going, which is frequent, the roar of melody in mixed Italian, English, French and Irish, also some Jewish tossed in, is truly remarkable. As we view it, it is a good sign.

IN THE very near future Andy Callahan, of Lawrence, Mass., the boy who made good in one of the bouts under the Sharkey-Stribling fight in Florida, and who has yet to meet a defeat in his 28 "pro" starts, will be called on to fulfill a rather unusual contract If the city authorities will allow the same, he will meet two opponents in a Portland, Me., ring, one after the other, each bout to be limited to six rounds.

While there have been one or two such instances in New England rings in recent years, the latest occurring at Dover, N. H., where "Tiger" Tom Dixon stopped two opponents, one after the other, the most notable affair of the sort was staged at Chelsea, Mass., back in 1907, when Billy Papke, the "Illinois Thunderbolt," met and stopped Charley Haghey and Bart Connolly, one after the other.

Negotiations have been opened by the Boston Garden to bring to this city the winner of the proposed bout in New York between Fidel La Barba and Kid Chocolate to meet Andy Martin, recent victor over Eddie Shea. If the contest can be arranged, it will go very big here. Billy Henderson, for years mentor of Eddie Shevlin, the former New England welter champion, who has brought Martin to the front and is generally regarded as one of the ablest men in a corner in this section, already has come to terms with the Garden for the match.

Giving credit where due, one of the unannounced officials in the recent National amateur championships here was Jack Watson, of Hartford, Conn., a former newspaperman, who through the solicitation of friends, was given a chance to referee. Though Watson has been attached to the referee staff of the Connecticut Commission for several years, it marked his first appearance in a Boston ring. However, he made very good. He created a fine impression, let the boxers do the fighting, handled several knotty situations, and, after a few bouts during which he was being given the quizz, was given a "hand" every time he entered the ring to officiate. He alternated with other third men.

We hope that this note will neither expand Watson's head or chest, but he is entitled to it and we are pleased to give it to him.

Boston and other Massachusetts or New England fight managers are requested to send good photograps of their boxers to The Ring, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City.

Picked Up in Detroit and Vicinity

By "MICKEY" McINTIRE

BENNY MacARTHUR, protege of lightweight champion Sammy Mandell, decisively defeated Jackie Nichols, veteran Detroit lightweight, in a ten-round bout at Saginaw, Mich. Mandell was in MacArthur's corner. Nichols seems to be about through. In his best days he defeated such boys as Curly Wilshur, Billy Petrolle, Johnny Filucci, Johnny Mellow, Bad News Eber and Eddie Anderson, but he has passed his peak. MacArthur is a real comer.

Billy Cooper, Detroit featherweight, lost a close decision to Ted Mirandi, of Grand Rapids, in the six-round semi-windup.

Mel Tipton, Flint's best welterweight, knocked out Pete Petrosky, of Muskegon, in the fourth round.

In the other bouts, Eddie Heinz, Saginaw, defeated Battling DelGaldo, Saginaw, in six; Len Senske, Saginaw, defeated Leonard Reed, Bay City, in four; Walter Majeske, Saginaw, whipped Marty Simmons, Saginaw, in another four-round go. In the four-round opener Del Graham, Saginaw, beat Lew Mascia, also of Saginaw.

My mid-year ratings for Michigan follow:
Heavyweights—Forest Hawks, Detroit; Tom Sayers, Detroit; Big Dan Bailey, Mt. Clemens.
Light heavyweights—Ken Martindale, Detroit; Jimmy Dorsey, Detroit; Soldier Turk, River Rouge.
Middleweights—Johnny Powers, Flint; Johnny Hoekstra, Niles; Frankie Clore, Detroit.
Welterweights—Billy Stob, Detroit; Morrie Sherman, Detroit; Johnny Bangert, Kalamazoo.
Junior welterweights—Jimmy Hutchinson, Detroit; Chuck Minella, Detroit; Rudy Thomas, Detroit.
Lightweights—Phil McGraw, Detroit; Johnny Mellow, Detroit; Herman Perlick, Kalamazoo.
Junior lightweights—Patsy Ruffalo, Detroit; Roger Bernard, Flint; Eddie Koppy, Detroit.
Featherweights—Ward Sparks, Detroit; Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit; Joe Lucas, Detroit.
Bantamweights—Johnny Duffy, Detroit; Pete Firpo, Detroit; Bobby Dempsey, Detroit.
Flyweights—Franklin Young, Detroit; Jimmy Russo, Detroit; Jimmy Harvey, Lansing.

At Benton Harbor Henry Perlick, Kalamazoo lightweight, fought a spirited ten-round draw with Leo Knopp, Toledo fighter. Perlick is one of Michigan's best lightweights.

Morrie Deitch is singing the praises of Butch Kaplan, a coming featherweight. Kaplan is just a young boy yet, not out of the preliminary ranks, but everybody who sees him box says that he has a bright future ahead of him He has not lost a fight in five bouts. Morrie also has built up Ken Martindale to a high position on the ladder of Michigan light heavyweights. Martindale came here from Eldorado, Arkansas, not quite a year ago as just a four-round fighter, but now he ranks with Jimmy Dorsey as the best 175-pounder in the state. Some of the boys Martindale fought are Arvine Spence, Gordon Smith, Soldier Turk, Carl Beers and Jack Dunseith. Watch both of these boys!

Eddie Betts, Marquette, carried too heavy guns for Wally Walker, of Wyandotte, in the main eight-round bout at Fairview.

Tommy Pollock, Detroit 170-pounder, handed an artistic lacing to Ace Martin, also of Detroit, in the six-round semi-windup. Pollock was just too smart for the willing Martin, and won every round.

Dick Chriss, Linton, Indiana, lightweight, had no trouble in defeating Pete Migris, of Mayaguez, Porto Rico, in six rounds.

Mickey Macurnis, Boston junior welterweight, won an a foul from Andy Barnowski, of Mt. Clemens, in the fourth round of their bout.

Russell Johnson, Detroit featherweight, made short work of Johnny Walker, also of Detroit, knocking the colored boy down for the count in the first stanza.

Al Friedman, the greastest Jewish heavyweight in the game, would like to come here for fights. Al is a willing boy and fought Ernie Schaaf three great fights. He also has fought Jack Gagnon, Jack De-Mave, Jack Gross, Emmett Rocco and Tony Youkonis.

Mickey McIntire can't see why he can't get fights here for his boys, Al Friedman, Ed. Keely, Joe Lill, Cuban Fobby Brown, Sam Weiss, Jimmy Ross, Jimmy Jones, Johnny DeMarco, Frankie Ferro, Bucky Boyle, Steve Smith, Midget Kilburn and Pinky Silverberg. Friedman has beaten many of the world's best heavyweights. Keely has fought among others Paulino Uzcudun and Sully Montgomery; Lill has fought Jack Gross and George Godfrey among others.
Brown has kayoed Babe McCorgary, Harry Fay, Roy Williams, Johnny Haystack and Jack Benson and has beaten Harry Dillon, Tiger Jack Payne and Homer Robertson and also fought Maxie Rosenbloom, Tuffy Griffiths and Rosy Rosales.
Sam Weiss is a promising youngster; Jimmy Rossi has scored fifty kayoes in sixty fights; Jones is a veteran; DeMarco is the ring's most colorful fighter; Ferro is a good lightweight; Boyle has beaten Pinky Kauffman, Joey Kauffman, Cuddy DeMarco, Johnny Jadick, Henry DeWancker, Al Winkler, Gaston Lecadre, Jack Manley, Andy Chaney and Matty Kraft; Smith has fought them all; Kilburn is a good junior lightweight; Pinky Silverberg is the former flyweight champion of the N. B. A.

Tom Sayers, one of Detroit's best heavyweights, made short work of Big Dan Bailey, of Mt. Clemans, knocking the latter out in the first round.

Paul Thurmon, former amateur star, won his first professional start by shading Bob Ferguson, of Springfield, Mass., in six rounds.

Frankie Nelson, Wilmington, Del., welterweight, defeated Tuffy Anderson of Detroit in another six rounder. Nelson scored two knockdowns.

Jackie Lyton, Cleveland flyweight, outpointed Babe Thompson, of Detroit, in another six-round contest.

Swede Johnson, Frank Brook's light heavyweight, defeated Casper Fridal, of Detroit, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Phil Lisner, Jimmy Brady's latest addition, is a pretty good fighter In his last start he lost a close decision to Willie Peligrina, of Chicago, but judging from his fights with Eddie O'Dowd and Willie Yap, he is a better fighter than he showed against the Chicago fighter. He fought a draw with O'Dowd and outclassed Yap. He also beat Johnny Ross, of Philadelphia.

Byron Foutts is now managing the following boxers: Jack Zivic, 150; Freddie Edwards, 150; Harry Morris, 130; Frankie Porto, 128.

Billy Wallace, Cleveland lightweight, got back into the good graces of Detroit fans by left-jabbing his way to a ten-round victory over Tommy Grogan, of Omaha.

In the semi-final of ten rounds, Louis (Kid) Kaplan, veteran Meridian lightweight, did not have much trouble with the youthful Joey Medill, of Chicago.

Roger Bernard, Flint junior lightweight, easily defeated Soldier Dombrowski, of Detroit, at 128 pounds. It was the second time Bernard has beaten Dombrowski However, this is not Dombrowski's best weight.

Chuck Minella got some tough luck in his scheduled six-round bout with Johnny Mellow. In the second round, Chuck had the misfortune of dislocating his shoulder. Both boys are from Detroit. Minella weighed 143 and Mellow 134.

Eddie Koppy, Detroit junior lightweight, received the decision over Art Palmer, also of Detroit, in the six-round curtain raiser. Palmer is managed by Sam Slotsky.

Watch Butch Kaplan. Kaplan has won his last six bouts and is a real comer.

Ray Vegas, giant Indian heavyweight, knocked out Sandy Jack Taylor, Mississippi marine, at the West Side A. C.

The Olympia has about the best managed club in the country. The matchmaker, Scotty Monteith, is continually on the jump getting good fights for his club. Louie Giffels takes care of the ballyhoo and the Olympia is known all over the country. Dick Dunn, who formerly worked for the late Tex Rickard, is as good a general manager as there is in the country. And last, but by no means least, comes Charley Hughes, the president of the Olympia Corporation.

Dave Knight staged a pretty fair show at Windsor. Johnny Minella, Detroit featherweight, beat Jack Willis, of Windsor, in the main go of ten rounds.

Jack Willis must be a traveling man. In fights in Detroit he has been announced as from Syracuse, Buffalo, New York, Toronto, Windsor, and now comes Indiana.

Rudy Thomas, sensational Detroit negro welterweight, got off the floor in the first round and came on to give Fritz Anderson, also of Detroit, a bad beating. Rudy also scored one knockdown.

In the semi-final Pat Hooley, Ypsilanti welterweight, whipped Dave McConnell, of Belfast, Ireland.

Johnny Corbett, of Detroit, beat Billy Swinhoe, Toronto lightweight, in another uninteresting affair.

In the best fight of the night Harry Grubman scored a technical knockout over Mickey Macurnis when Referee Hennessey stopped the bout in the sixth round with the Boston boy out on his feet.

Chuck Woods, Detroit 114-pounder, had no trouble with Tommy Derazza, of Jackson, in the second four-round bout.

Swede Johnson, Detroit light heavyweight, knocked out Kid Williams, of Philadelphia, in the fourth and last round of their bout.

Al Singer, flashy New York junior lightweight, defeated Patsy Ruffalo, Detroit's best bet for a title, in a ten-round bout at the Olympia.

Johnny Mellow, Detroit lightweight, won on a foul from Tommy Grogan, of Omaha, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

Frankie Stelmack, Marion, Ohio, lightweight, handed Don Burchard, of Detroit, a bad beating in the four-round semi-final.

In the curtain raiser of four rounds, Louie (Pee Wee) Wilson, of Omaha, defeated Furious Frankie Murphy, of Detroit. This was the best bout of the evening. The weights were: Wilson, 113; Murphy, 117.

Scotty Strachan, who handles nearly every good fighter coming here, told us the other day that he has a stable of his own. Here it is: Dave McConnell, 150; Guy Muldoon, 135, and Matty Cordez, 125.

Jack Dunseith, Detroit light heavyweight, defeated Soldier Turk in an eight-round bout at the West Side A. C.

Andy Shamveau, Detroit heavyweight, defeated Gordon Smith, also of detroit, in a six-round semi-final.

Butch Kaplan, Morris Deitch's latest find, shaded Eddie Judge, of Toronto, in another six-round bout.

Marty Stone is a pretty good prospect. He is managed by Benny Ray.

Art Palmer, good Detroit junior lightweight, scored a technical knockout over Harry Duffy, of Chicago, in the third round of a scheduled eight-round bout.

In the six-round semi-final, Eddie Betts, Marquette lightweight, easily defeated Johnny Corbett, of Detroit. Betts forced the fighting and kept on top of Corbett. Betts won four rounds and the first two were even.

Pat Hooley, of Detroit, decisively defeated Jack Ballew, of Norfolk, Va., in a six-round bout.

Sammy Poniatowski, Detroit lightweight, outpointed Billy Preston, of Detroit, in four rounds Preston was the better boxer, but Sammy hit harder.

Chuck Woods, Detroit boxer, did not have much trouble in beating Russell Santores, also of Detroit, in the four-round curtain raiser. The boys are heavy flyweights.

Billy and Alex. Stewart are two of Detroit's best amateur fighters. Alex. is the flyweight champion of the City of Detroit, while Billy was runner-up to Joe (Six Toes) Joslyn for the bantamweight title. Billy is now fighting as a featherweight.

At the Danceland one of the best fights every staged here was put on Britt Gorman, Minneapolis flyweight, drew with Franklin Young, of Detroit, in the main bout.

In the semi, Tiny Groves, Washington heavyweight, scored a technical kayo over Sergeant Jack Barcoviac, of Fordson, when Referee Harry Tuthill humanely stopped the fight. Barcovic picked himself off the floor six times.

Ray Vegas, big Indian from Toledo, hit Eddie Anderson, of Baltimore, on the hip in the fourth round and Anderson went down, claiming foul. Anderson was given about four minutes' rest, counting the time he was on the floor, and then he could not go on. Tuthill gave the fight to the Buckeye on a technical knockout.

Billy St. George easily defeated Eddie Judge in the opener of six rounds. St. George is a Detroit boy, while Judge hails from Toronto.

Charley Goodman, of New York, substituting for Guy Muldoon, showed up Phil Curro, youthful Detroiter, in four rounds.

Jack Willis, of nearly everywhere, defeated Matty Cordez, of Lynn, Mass., in another four-round bout. Willis weathered a foul in the third round.

Billy St. George and Don McLeod, both former amateurs and both fighting for the first time in the Olympia ring, furnished the fireworks in the second four-round bout. It was a rematch, and like their previous bout, ended in a victory for St. George.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP

By JACK JARVIS

BIRMINGHAM, England, birthplace of many great fighters, including Charley Mitchell, Owen Moran and others, adds another name to its honor roll in Harry Hill, flyweight, who came across to Canada some two years ago and battled his way to a shot at "Frenchy" Bellanger's Canadian flyweight crown.

"Frenchy" Bellanger and Harry Hill, fighting for the supremacy of the Canadian 112-pound division at Alex Moore's Forum in Montreal, gave the fans a "lulu" of a fight. Hill received the acid test and came through with the aid of a nimble pair of feet and an obedient and jarring left hand stab.

Leo Kid Roy, Canadian featherweight champ, fought Jackie Cohen, of New York, on the same card. The bout was pretty even until the ninth, when Roy, attempting a left hand smash to the solar plexus, caught Cohen below the line, and a foul resulted, leaving the Gotham boy a winner. Arthur Roger, rugged young Montrealer, beat Joe Villeneuve, of Quebec, the Canadian bantamweight champion. Rogers was overweight and this prevented him claiming the bantamweight title.

Billy Ayrton, rugged Winnipeg fighter now boxing out of Toronto, made an auspicious debut in the Quebec metropolis when he won a six-rounder with Lucien Gariepy, of Montreal.

Edwourd Peyracde, Argentinian, won from Larry Marrinucci in the sixth on a foul. Referee Boucher left the ring when the Boxing Board overruled a decision he had made and Referee Bert Light replaced him—a most unusual ring procedure.

At the Coliseum in Toronto, George Cook, Australian heavyweight champion, was outreached, outpunched and outspeeded by Larry Gains, colored Canadian heavyweight champion, before $11,500 worth of customers. Cook, apparently not yet in the best of condition after a long travel, took a fair-sized beating from the elongated Toronto fighter.

Georgie Fifield, former Canadian welterweight champion, after being mighty near "Knockout Kreek" from a terrific punch in the first, came back to make a close fight of it with Tony Tozzo, brother of Rocky Kansas, in a six-round preliminary.

Joe Brown, of Montreal, carrying the "Slitkin-Slotkin" colors, defeated Doug Lewis. He had Lewis down in the first for a count of nine.

Jackie Johnstone, Toronto featherweight, outpointed Mike Marcella in six rounds. Bobby Ebber stopped Eddie Sweeney, of Syracuse, in the fourth round.

At Minneapolis, Charlie Bellanger, hard-socking Canadian lightheavy, handed a fellow townsman, Harry Dillon, of Winnipeg, a thumping and won the award in ten rounds.

Felix King, of New Hampshire, and Battling Tracey fought a gory ten-round battle to a draw at Quebec City. Levy Duke, of Quebec, knocked out Mickey Williams, of Burlington; Jean Cyr, of Montreal, won a six-round decision over Kid Johnny, of Quebec City.

After several years of inactivity, Three Rivers, Que., staged a boxing show featuring Young Dufort, of Montreal, and Ernie Blutea, of Shawnigan Falls. Dufort won.

Steve Rocco, bounding Canadian flyweight, returned to Toronto rings and won a ten-round decision over Routier Parra, of Chile.

The semi-final bout was a dull affair and after eight listless rounds Black Bill won the award over Johnny McCoy. Billy Ayrton, of Winnipeg, won over Frankie Edgerton, formerly of the U. S. Navy, and Sam Hackett, Toronto featherweight, knocked out Mickey Lee.

Georgie Fifield, after his battle with "Red" Bragan, tripped over to Akron, Ohio, to meet Gorilla Jones. Promoter Suey Welch put on the party and the Gorilla supplied the "punch" when he sent Fifield to the "cleaners" in the initial round.

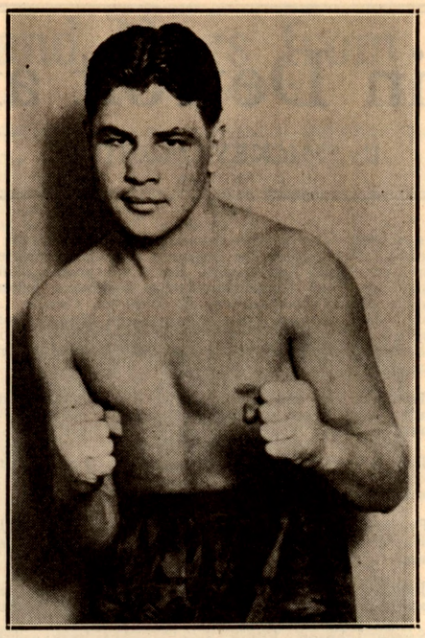
Hamilton fight fans for the first time in a couple of years turned out in good numbers when Bobby Eber, ex-bantamweight champion, headlined against Mike Marcella. Erien Taylor, rugged little Toronto flyweight, lost a close verdict to Billy Ayrton, of Winnipeg.

Alex Moore's first show at the Forum was far from being a gigantic success, financially speaking. Charlie Bellanger, the Dominion light heavyweight champion, only drew a $6,000 net house with Harold Mays. Bellanger won in ten rounds.

Midget Lavigne and Pete Sanstol gave the customers plenty to rave about in a corking draw.

On the Bellanger-Mays program was another smashing bout between Mickey Doyle and Young Roger, bantams. Mickey was outweighed, outreached, but not outgamed, was stopped in five rounds.

It is rumored around Montreal that Jack Delaney will promote outdoor boxing shows in Montreal this summer at the Stadium.



Harry Dillon, Canadian heavyweight contender, who has recently outgrown the light heavyweight division. He will shortly invade the East in quest of matches with the leading heavyweights. Dillon is under the management of Bill Black of Winnipeg, Canada, who also manages several other well known Canadian boxers, including Del Fontaine, Canadian middleweight champion. Dillon has a very impressive record. He has taken part in forty-nine battles, and has met many of the best men in the light heavyweight and heavyweight divisions, including Armand Emanuel, Young Stribling, Leo Lomski, Charles Belanger, Angus Snyder, Ernie Owens, Tuffy Griffiths, and the late Tiger Flowers.

The Shamrock Athletic Club, of Toronto, informed this writer that it would hold three big outdoor boxing shows in the Stadium this summer.

Among the probable applicants to promote boxing shows for the year commencing next November will be Jack Corcoran and Teddy Oke, well known Toronto broker.

Midget Wolgast, flyweight, boxed the final bout of the evening against Phil Tobias, pleasing New York fighter. Wolgast won the verdict in ten rounds. Harry Goldstein, former Boston flyweight, gained the decision over a newcomer, and a mighty good little fighter, in Frankie Edgerton.

Sammy Hackett nosed out a victory over a real good tough mixer from Erie in Jerry Green. Bobby Booth, of Toronto, knocked out "Young Jack Dempsey" in the first.

Hamilton promoters again featured Bobby Eber, this time against a boy billed from Utica named Jimmy Mason. They were scheduled to go ten rounds but the former bantamweight champion surprised his best friends by halting the battle in the eighth round.

Phil Walters, a welterweight from England, and Jack McGregor, "stole" the show. These boys slammed each other to a fare-thee-well. McGregor was just nosed out for the verdict.

Alex Moore, Montreal promoter, is making attempts to have big Elzear Rioux, giant lumberjack, meet Rosey Boutot for his first May show. "Rosey" looked very impressive in his bout with Archie Skinner.

FROM WESTERN CANADA

By BILL BUXTON

ELMER RATHWELL, of Medicine Hat, featherweight, accidentally fouled Len Harris, of Magrath, in the third round and was ruled out.

Frank Liddle got the decision over Lee Head in a four-round go.

Eddie Shelton, of Great Falls, knocked out Chick Hall in two rounds at Lethbridge.

Bill Mascoluk, of Buffalo, won over Scotty Inkster, of Calgary, by a technical K. O. in the seventh round at Drumheller. Inkster dislocated his shoulder and had to quit.

Louis Kwiczak, of Drumheller, stopped Don Inkster in the fifth.

After winning over Inkster, Bill Mascoluk was given a bout with Kid Holland, of Drumheller, and Bill upset the dope by putting the K.-O. over the local idol in the fifth round.

Frank Jackson, of Winnipeg, and Eddie Edwards, of Calgary, fought a tame fight at Vulcan. Jackson got the decision.

Basil Daines, Calgary welterweight, lost on a foul to Kubic, of Lomond, in the fourth round, after having the better of the fight up to then.

Bobbie Canuck, Calgary Junior welterweight, returned from his trip to the Saskatchewan fight centres and quickly got into action again, under the direction of the Calgary promoter, Tommy White. He knocked out Wayne Myers, of Brooks, in the second round at Ghost River.

Bill Tracey, Calgary featherweight, and Fred Shamp of Rimby fought a four-round draw.

Chad Butler put the K.-O. over on Young Myers in the third round

Tommy White, Calgary promoter, who has aided the writer of these notes, in an effort to better the fight game in the West was the prime mover in the formation of a Boxing Commission at Lethbridge. He is now working hard on the formation of a Commission for the Province of Alberta.

Jimmie Cameron, of Edmonton, stopped Gus Wahl in the seventh round at New Saripta.

Art Prudholme, of Wainwright, knocked out Kid Archibald, of Irma, in the eighth round at Wainwright.

The Alberta Amateur Boxing championships were decided at Calgary. The bouts were very good and enjoyed by capacity houses.

A brief list of the winners in the novice and open classes are as follows, from the schoolboys to the light heavyweight class: Harold Clark, Calgary; Freddy Zurch, Edmonton; James Adair, Edmonton; John Smith, Edmonton; Alfred Cardall, Edmonton; James Mathers, Calgary; Glen Holman, Magrath; Theo Vaughn, Vulcan; Wm. Adair, Edmonton, R. Adamson, Sterling; John Devlin, Edmonton, Edgar McLachlan, Camrose; Ernest Zurch, Edmonton; Earl Buxton, Camrose; Dick Whitesides, Penhold; Earl Reynolds, Camrose; K. Allred, Raymond; F. R. Fraser, Medicine Hat.

Credit is due to the trainer of the Edmonton boxers, who were in excellent condition. They gave a more polished display than the boys from the South.

Johnny Smith, 100-pounds, and winner in the junior class, is undoubtedly the cleverest boy at his weight in the country. His father was a good mitt artist in his time.

IN VANCOUVER

By HAROLD L. PRATT

JIMMY McLARNIN, Vancouver's contender for the welterweight title, has not been idle since his return to Vancouver. McLarnin has set up a miniature gymnasium at his home and has been in strict training. "Pop" Foster, Jimmy's manager, does not expect any fights until August, when he hopes a title bout will be staged with Joe Dundee.

"Dusty" Miller, negro light-heavy from Victoria, dropped a close decision to Joe Lohman, of Toledo, in their recent fight at the Tillicum Club in Victoria.

Gordon Wallace, Vancouver featherweight, registered his ninth consecutive win in Portland in beating Benny Wendall.

Harvey Holliday, of Vancouver, ran into a lot of bad luck in Walla Walla by losing a decision to Frankie Grandetta. The fight was closely contested and at the end a row resulted when a dispute arose over the verdict. One judge called Holiday, the other called it a draw, while the referee voted for Grandetta. After order had been restored, it was announced that the referee's decision would hold.

Portland and Tacoma matchmakers are eagerly bidding for the services of Billy Townsend, Vancouver lightweight, who has been showing well of late. After defeating Pedro Amador and Joe Marcus, he was matched with Frankie Britt, whom he decisively outpointed in six rounds. On the same card Johnny McDonald, Vancouver bantam, won on a foul from Harry Ketchell, of Tacoma. Joe Townsend, of Vancouver, and Norman Jones fought a draw.

Jack Allen, Vancouver fight promoter, has given up plans of staging another world's championship fight in Vancouver at present. He had lined up Tod Morgan and Leo Kid Roy for a fight here, which would be for the world's junior lightweight title, but owing to the more attractive offers received by both fighters from Eastern matchmakers, the bout had to be abandoned.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS

Send good photographs of your fighters to The Ring. These will be used from month to month as space permits. No photographs will be returned and only good, clear pictures will be used.

Address: THE RING, 11 West 42nd St., New York City.

TWIN CITY NEWS
By BOB BURRILL

MIKE COLLINS, local boxing promoter, shipped Billy Treas up from Indianapolis to swap punches with Harry Dillon, popular Canadian heavyweight, but Treas lost in the third round and the Boxing Commission socked him $200 and an unlimited suspension.

Britt Gorman more than evened his score with Jackie Sharkey by whipping the local flyweight in a spirited eight-round battle at the Auditorium.

By virute of his victory, Gorman gained a bout with Izzy Schwartz.

Tom Sayors, Detroit heavyweight, outguessed and outsmarted Tim Derry in six rounds.

Wayne Short outboxed Jimmy Murray in a four-round bout.

Charley Belanger, undisputed light heavyweight champion of Canada, gave Henry Dillon quite a trouncing in one of Minneapolis' most interesting struggles.

"Iron Mike" Mandel halted Tim Derry's climb by stopping the Irishman in one round.

Johnny O'Donnel, flashy Saint Paul welterweight, made a successful comeback by outgaming Morrie Green at the Minneapolis Auditorium.

Big Boy Peterson outpointed Harry Dillon at the Auditorium.

Mike Mandel is paving his way for a return shot at Harry Dillon.

Mandel stopped Tommy Havel in a one-sided contest.

Urbun Liberty settled his score with Ernie North by stretching the little gamester for the full count in the fifth.

Babe Herman shaded Mickey Gill in four rounds.

The best crowd pleasers throughout the past month were: Harry Dillon, Charley Belanger, Ernie North, Liberty, Jackie Sharkey, Britt Gorman and last, but not least, the hard-hitting Mike Mandel.

For any information in regard to the game around the "Twin Cities" address your letter to Bob Burrill, 5328 York Ave. South, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, Kans.—Angus Snyder, leading heavyweight of the Southwest, beat Big Boy Peterson in ten rounds. Dempsey Moore beat Bucky Harris, light heavy, in eight. Duff Stanley defeated Kenny Hill in eight. Charley Nashert won on a foul from Fred Reese in six rounds.

Pittsburg, Kans.—Tiny Roebuck knocked out Armond Shoemaker in seven rounds. Steve Salina decisioned Eddie Murray in ten rounds. Hooker Boyer knocked out Jess Baugh in the first. Johnny Garrison and Kid McKinney fought a six-round draw.

Leslie Edmonds, Executive Secretary of the Kansas Boxing Commission, came down from Topeka to witness the Roebuck and Shoemaker fight.

Kansas City, Mo.—Cowboy Bill Owens and Al Walker, colored heavies, fought ten hard rounds at the International Arena, with Owens winning. Kid Marlo won from Battling Nelson, colored, in the second round on a foul.

Claremore, Okla.—Hamp McNally and Bobby Vincent fought a fast ten-round draw Young Albin and Kid McAllister fought a six-round draw. Kid Looney and Jack Brazier drew in six rounds.

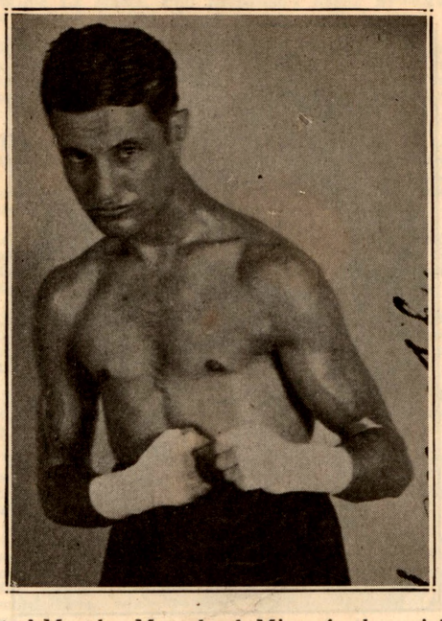
Springfield, Mo.—Boxing Commissioner Ben Harrison fined Jack Hurley $200 and an indefinite suspension for failure to go through with his contract to fight Luth Ashford at Springfield.

Tulsa, Okla.—Wildcat Monte defeated Clausine Vincent in ten rounds for the State Junior Welterweight title of Oklahoma. Jack Strong, heavyweight, defeated John Forpo Wilcox in ten rounds. Kid Kiser and Paul Wangley fought a ten-round draw. Bob Hamilton knocked out Curley Reed in the third.

Kutchinson, Kans.—Pat Corbett, snappy punching welter, knocked out Danny Long in seven rounds. "Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer won an eight-round decision over Walter Page. Tommy O'Brien knocked out Mickey Tavers in two. Milt Schooley knocked out Louis Swayze in the opening preliminary.

Dempsey Moore, of the Ripple & Curran fighting stable of Dodge City, went to Pueblo, Col., and won a ten-round decision from Frankie Landers, of Denver.

Kansas City, Mo.—Joe Rivers stopped Don Barnett in seven rounds. Larry Cappo knocked out Patsy



Spud Murphy, Moorehead, Minn., featherweight.

Pollock in three rounds. Lawrence King shaded Joe Wolfe in six. Rosco Estrada beat Steve Aleshi in the four-round curtain raiser.

St. Louis, Mo—Davy Abad outpointed Pee Wee Kaiser in tend rounds. Henry Lenard and Rosey Stoy fought a ten-round draw. Lou Terry knocked out Battling Norris in six. Al Stillman knocked out Bobby Cox in six heats.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Billy Atkinson defeated Larry Cappo in a fast ten-round battle. Ol Bray won in eight rounds from Duff Stanley. Buck Weaver beat Lawrence King in the eighth. Bob Hamilton won over Tommy O'Brien in six.

Enid, Okla.—Dude McCook and Joe McComas fought a hard, fast ten-round draw. Duff Stanley defeated Young Darby in eight rounds. Glen Aldridge knocked out Kid Kayo in two rounds.

Johnnie Wagner and Walter Dunham, two good Ft. Scott middleweights, have migrated to California. In Dunham's first fight he knocked out Kid Robinson in seven rounds.

Karl Applegate, promoter for the Legion at Joplin, Mo., is using the best fighting talent he can secure for his headliners. Louis Lorenzen, promoter for the Shrine Patrol of Pittsburg, is another promoter who gets prominent fighters for his main events. Any good welters or middleweights seeking fights in this section of Kansas and Mo. would do well to get in touch with both these promoters.

Antlers, Okla—Billy Fisher, welterweight of Denver, defeated Fred Whittington in a hard ten-round mauling affair.

Tulsa, Okla.—Paul Wangley knocked out Davy Young, of St. Joseph, Mo., in three rounds. Wildcat Monte knocked out Hotshot Hismith in the tenth round. Buster Brown easily outpointed Kid Kiser in ten rounds. Jack Groves knocked out Charlie Price in two rounds.

IOWA-NEBRASKA
By BOB WAGNER

HAROLD MATHEWS, Lincoln, Neb., flyweight, scored another victory when he knocked out Johnny Garcia, of St. Joseph, Mo., in the fifth round, at Lincoln.

Pep Jennings, of Des Moines, received an injured hand in his bout with Flash Random, a Kansas City flyweight, and the bout was halted by the referee in the second round.

George Manley, Denver light heavyweight, spotted Tiny Roebuck, of Kansas City, fifty pounds and won the decision after ten rounds at Omaha, Neb. In the semi-windup, Joey Phalen and Mike Rozgall, both of Omaha, fought a great eight-round battle, with Rozgall on the winning end.

At Des Moines, Tony Legouri and Roscoe Hall, both local lightweights, boxed ten rounds with the state title at stake, Legouri winning.

Pep Jennings and Alex Stagg, a pair of local flyweights, stole the show. These two lads boxed a draw in a great ten-round slugging bee: In the other two ten-round bouts, Bobby O'Dowd, of Cedar Rapids, beat Eddie Evans, Chicago flyweight, and Ray Krause, Oelwein welterweight, beat Mickey Durane, of Omaha, at Des Moines.

Pep Jennings and Alex. Stagg, two Des Moines flyweights, have been kept very busy the past month. Jennings won over Jackie Evans, of Kansas City, and Stagg beat Vale Falegano, a Filipino flyweight, at Burlington, Iowa.

The writer will open the outdoor boxing season at Riverview Park at Des Moines on May 15th. The arena will be enlarged to increase the seating capacity to five thousand.

Henry Falegano, Des Moines featherweight, lost to Bud Taylor in eight rounds at Milwaukee. A week later he beat Pat Sweeny in ten rounds at Mason City, Iowa.

Hershie Wilson, of Danville, Ill., is a good lightweight. He has won 45 out of 50 bouts.

HOOSIER FISTIC NEWS
By "KID" CHISSELL

JACKIE COOGAN, South Bend bantamweight, is ready for action again. Jackie has been on the shelf with a broken hand, received in a bout with Genaro Pino last month.

In the main event of the American Legion show at the Armory April 16, Bud Taylor, Terre Haute featherweight, stopped Tommy Murray, of Philadelphia, in two rounds. Murray was down five times.

In the other ten, Sammy Price, Indianapolis welter, and Packie Purvis, Kokomo, boxed a sensational draw.

Matt Burman, Indianapolis heavyweight, defeated Billy Rhodes, of Southport, in a six-round fray.

Soldier Fields, Ft. Harrison lightweight, and Danny Budd, of Terre Haute, boxed six rounds to a draw.

It seems as if Bobby Allen, Chicago featherweight flash, will have to continue to go out of his class to get opponents, as they all side-step when his name is mentioned. Bobby is now making his home in Indianapolis, under the direction of Mike Mitchell.

"Soldier" Roscoe Fields is back home from Panama. While with the U. S Army Air Service there he won the lightweight championship of Panama. Fields has signed a two-year contract with Kelse McClure.

At Kokomo, Jackie Purvis, Kokomo welter, shaded Tommy Bambrough, of Springfield, Ill., in ten torrid rounds.

Jackie Harris, Indianapolis newsboy bantam, defeated Joe Napolitano, of Kokomo, in the eight-round semi-windup. Young Frenchy stopped Pete Peters in two rounds.

Buck Crouse, former welterweight star, has discovered a new heavyweight, Joe Bryan, of Jamestown, who looks like the goods. He packs a mean wallop in either hand.

Jack Dillon, former "Hoosier Bearcat" and "Giant Killer," now has a cafe at Hialeah in Miami, Florida. The ex-lightweight champ is still as generous to his friends as he was in his heyday.

Cecil Hurt, Indianapolis middleweight star, has been getting plenty work around Chicago and St. Louis.

On the Saharra Grotto card at the Armory, Norman Brown, Chicago welter, defeated Tony La Rose, of Cincinnati, in ten rounds.

Bobby Allen, Chicago featherweight, and Willie Cecil, of Louisville, went eight whirlwind rounds to a draw.

Scotty Scotten, Indianapolis bantam, shaded Young French in six rounds.

Roy Woods, flyweight, and Eddie Blake, of Delphi, went six rounds to a draw. Young Jess, Ft. Harrison flyweight, shaded Earl Orr, of Indianapolis, in the opener.

Major L. A. Greene, American Legion matchmaker, has succeeded in signing "Big Boy" Peterson, New Orleans heavyweight, to meet Chuck Wiggins at the Armory.

Lou Spencer, Indianapolis lightweight, stopped Eddie Wilson, of Martinsville, at Spencer, in four rounds of the main go.

Kid Chissell, New Orleans welter, shaded Pete Farrer, of Martinsville, in eight rounds. Harry Crady, Indianapolis bantam, stopped Young Cook in two rounds.

Earl McKee, former sports writer of the Times, is now publicity man for the American Legion fight shows. He turns out a little weekly entitled "The Armarena News." He has done much to boost the fight game in the state.

Sammy Price, Indianapolis junior welterweight, won a decision over Tony Lombardo, of Toledo, in a slashing ten-round bout at Benton Harbor, Mich.

In the semi-windup Bob Lewsoder, of Indianapolis, lost by a technical in the fifth round to Art Knopp, of Toledo.

"Kid" Sullivan, junior lightweight pug, is now in the jewelry selling racket.

Billy Kennedy, the New Orleans junior lightweight, may be seen here in the near future with a good opponent.

MONTREAL FISTIC TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

GENE BROSSEAU, matchmaker for the Canadien Hockey Club, will present his first card at the Forum near the end of May. Gene will show Al Foreman, sensational English Hebrew who won the Canadian lightweight crown from Leo Kid Roy in two rounds, and Art Giroux, flyweight star, who jumped into the spotlight a while ago with his decisive victory over Frankie Genaro. They will have top-notchers from the States in the feature attractions.

Brosseau hopes to get Genaro for Giroux again. Giroux has been barnstorming through the New England States lately and has kept his record clean with consistent wins.

Jack Delaney is the latest to turn to the promoting game as vice-president of a newly formed organization known as the Canadian International Amusement Club. The matchmaker is George Jarry and the rest of the executives are prominent theatre men in Montreal. Delaney stated that their first venture would be staged at the ball stadium around the beginning of June with two of the leading heavyweight contenders as the principals.

The club is well fortified with capital and with Delaney's experience to back it up, they should make the grade. Jack thinks a lot of Montreal as a prospective boxing centre.

The latest gossip to connect with our cauliflowers is to the effect that Walter Hapgood, manager of the Stadium for the Montreal Exhibition Company, is to be associated with Jack Dempsey and Humbert Fugazy in the promotion of fights here. This comes from good authority and is worth while counting on.

It looks like a pleasant summer with five promoters, Brosseau, Delaney, Moore, Vincent and Hapgood, having definitely announced their decision to operate. Alex. Moore beat them all to it by staging cards at the Forum on April 10th and 17th, and May 3rd and 15th.

The opening card was fair, with Charlie Belanger, of Winnipeg, beating Harold Mays, of Bayonne, N. J., in the ten-round main event.

Midget Lavigne, Jimmie McKimmie's bantam star from Burlington, Vt., upset the dope bucket when his clever defensive boxing earned him a draw with Pete Sanstol in the eight-round semi-final.

Art Roger, hard-hitting local boy, dynamited Mickey Doyle, a classy featherweight from New York, in five heats. Bob MacGregor, a tough welter from Toronto, took the count in the first round when he got careless with Ed. Phyrade, an Argentine sheik who wants to emulate Firpo. Well, he sure can punch, anyhow!

Rosaire Boutot was the hit of the night when he punched Archie Skinner, local heavyweight trial horse, into the ice-box in the first round. Skinner was slow to raise his mitts after a clinch and Boutot promptly biffed him for the count. Boutot met Elzear Rioux, ex-lumberjack, in the ten-round headliner at the Forum on May 3rd.

Harry Hill "decisioned" Frenchy Belanger, of Toronto, in the feature ten-round bout on the next card, thereby taking possession of the latter's Canadian flyweight title. Although Hill fought a wonderfully clever battle, a draw would have been fair to both, especially with a title at stake. Playfair Brown, of

Leo Kid Roy was sadly off-color in the semi-windup with Jackie Cohen, rugged New York featherweight. Cohen looked like a winner when Roy fouled him in the ninth round. Art Roger punched Joe Villeneuve, of Quebec City, full of holes and easily got the verdict.

Battling Sig Tracey made a hit in Quebec City in his ten-round draw with Felix King. Tracey had King at his mercy several times near the end but was weakened too much by the early hammering to put his man away.

Promoters would do well to use more of the classy local talent and develop them into stars. Such boys as Battling Tracey, Eddie Carroll, Bobby Leitham, Barney O'Connell, Jimmie Connolly and etc. Carroll is pining to square off with Harry Smith, Leo Lafontaine or Ed. Phyrade.

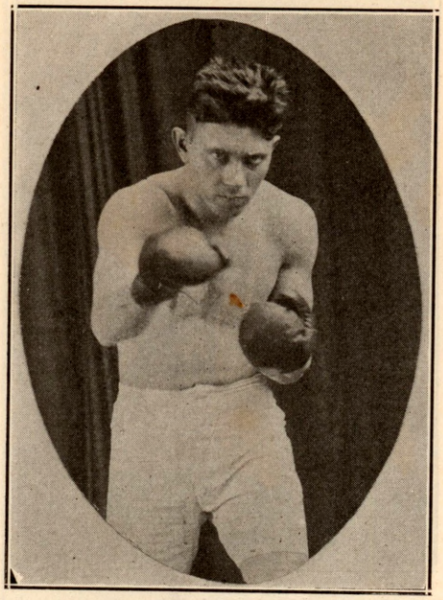
Denis White, Supervisor of Amateur Boxing in the Province of Quebec, scored a noteworthy achievement with the Provincial Championships recently. Dinny put the show over big when he staged the tournament at the K. of C. Hall and attracted nearly 2,000 fans. The champions are Bob Martin, 112; Frank Martin, 118; Jim Thompson, 126; Patsy Orlando, 135; Stan Seymour, 147; Charlie Szabo, 160; C. Davies, 175, and Bill Wagner, heavy.

IN SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA

By SANDY HUNTER

HUGH "KID" LEES, Western Canadian welterweight champion, easily took a ten-round decision from Ace Kristner at Nipawin.

Percy Brown, Melville, 16-year-old schoolboy welterweight, gave Stan Seymour, of Montreal, rather a surprise in the first moments of their match at Port Arthur in the eliminations for the amateur title.



Harry Lagess, of Adams, Mass., is one of New England's heavy socking fighters. He has compiled a record of 44 knockouts in 56 fights, including six out of eight this year. His manager is George Kid Ross, of 411 Broadway, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Harry is a French Indian, a real fighter.

Al Lees spotted Weeler Lund, Nora, Saskatchewan, middleweight, 13 pounds and stopped him in the second round at Saltcoats.

Young Runcorn, Amby Gregg and Len Raynor are good fighters in this section.

Kid Lees has left for Eastern Canada for a summer campaign. He appears to be in splendid condition and Eastern promoters securing him on their cards can be sure he is the type of fighter who will give a satisfactory account of himself.

Eddie Turcott, of Melfort, won on points from Bud Richardson, of Saskatoon.

Kid Vincent is Saskatoon's leading welterweight.

Al Brown, of Melville, stopped Turcott in two rounds at Melville recently.

Young Yorkie turned down a chance to meet Kid Lees at Melville. Yorkie stated he could not get in condition at the present time.

HALIFAX NOTES

By VERNER A. BOWER

IN the Fire Fighters' contests Kid Prosper, of St. Pats, dropped his first fight in the year when he lost a close decision to Petrie, of the Fire Fighters' Club.

Buck Jones again proved his boxing skill by taking his fight from George Squiers.

Shea stopped Holt in the third round, Foster defeated Westhaver, Berringer defeated Battling Scott, Rizzer defeated Sanderson, O'Hara knocked out MacDonald in the first. In the feature, Casson, of the Halifax Shipyards, defeated Crawly in a fast, clean fight.

Capt. Jim Cody, of the Halifax Fire Fighters, who has made possible the revival of amateur fighting in Halifax, much to the satisfaction of the local fans, has decided to continue his shows.

Gee Ahern, the well known sport editor of the Halifax Herald, promoted the Nova Scotia Amateur Championships tournament in the Halifax Arena. The chief surprise of the session was the poor showing made by Albert MacDonald, the Maritime flyweight champion, who was eliminated by Preston Donovan, of Charlottetown, P. E. I. The new Nova Scotia amateur champions are: 112, Preston Donovan, Charlottetown; 118, G. Bonner, North Sydney; 126, Rizzer, St. Pats; 135, Sparrow Morrow, Halifax; 147, Harry MacDonald, St. Joseph's A. C.; 150, Gunner Dixon, R. C. R., Halifax

In Springfield, Vic Langille took a ten-round bout from Joe Irwin of St John, N. B. It was a good fight, but many disliked the decision. In the preliminary, Demon MacCallum took the award over Tony Beaton. Buddy Lewis challenged Langille. They will fight at Springhill.

The biggest boxing event of the year in Halifax was the Military and Naval Boxing Tournament. It was under the patronage of Brigadier-General W. W. P. Gibson, and was attended by His Honor, Lieut.-in the first, Gunner Dixon defeated Art. Clark, Corporal Ed. Brown of the N. S. Tech. C. O. T. C. defeated Spr. Lusby, and Prosper of St. Pats defeated Rizzer, St. Pats.

MOOSEJAW NOTES

By JACK HART

THE fistic art is due for a big revival in Moose Jaw, a progressive Western city. The revival is due to the return to the city of Jack Reddick, former middle and light heavyweight champion of Canada, who has started things moving on a scale previously unattempted in the city. Training quarters have been established at the Windsor Hotel and a fully equipped gymnasium is being constantly used these days for trying out the tyro.

In a ten-round bout at Willow Bunch Red Elefson, Moose Jaw, defeated Johnny Schaffe, Willow Bunch. It was a welterweight contest.

Jack Reddick, Moose Jaw, has decided to present a belt for the welterweight championship of Western Canada, the contest to be staged in Moose Jaw.

Steve Soltici, Calgary's clever light heavyweight, and the cleverest boxer in these parts, will probably be matched with the winner of the Fontaino and Wilson scrap.

Young Yorks and Kid Lees will likely meet in Moose Jaw to decide who is welterweight champion.

The Ring was sold out at Matthew's Book Store one day after its arrival. Not one in the city as these notes go to press.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., & VICINITY

By EDWARD ZANFRINI

YOUNG ZAZZARINO, of Jersey City, who is coming to the front with a rush, gave Joe Malone, of New York, a severe drubbing in ten rounds at the Grotto Auditorium. He dropped Malone three times.

Frankie Johnson, pinch-hitting for Pete Passifume, was knocked out in the third by Mickey Kelleher, of Bayonne.

Charley Krikorian, of Union City, suffered a cut over the eye and it was necessary to call a halt to the proceedings in his bout with Abe Carr. Lou Murray defeated Charles Rene and Joe Marto finished Joe Johnson with a single punch.

Tony Rizzo, better known as the "Busy Bee of Betsytown," gained the official verdict over Willie Heins, of Harlem, in the final of a trio of ten-round bouts which featured the show staged at the Oakland Arena of Jersey City.

In the other ten, Benny Martini, of New York, received the decision over Sid Reisler, also of New York.

In the first ten, Joie Rizzo, brother of Tony, defeated Teddy Watson of Jersey City. Joe suffered a double fracture of the lower jaw.

Harry Friedman, of Brooklyn, scored a technical victory over Billy Rohwit, of Jersey City, in the second round of a four-spot.

Pal Donohue, of Belleville, knocked out Red Hamill, of Jersey City, in the third round.

Georgie Ward, of Elizabeth, had too much class and experience for Georgie Woods, of Bayonne, winning after eight rounds of fast fighting at the Queensbury Sporting Club of Elizabeth.

Jimmy Francis, of Union City, who has been down in Florida for the past few months, has just returned and nothing would please him more than to get another shot at Jim Braddock of North Bergen. It is said that Sam Cohen will take care of Francis' affairs in his comeback.

Frank Montagna, of Newark, crashed himself back to the limelight by stowing away Dan Lieber, of Jack Shaw, of South Orange, knocked Gene Baker, New York, in the third round at the Newark Armory. of Johnstown, Pa., cold in two minutes of the second round.

Harry Mosco beat Mickey Summers in eight rounds. Sunny Pope, of Newark, was no match for the hard-hitting Paul Gullatto, of New York, and the referee stopped the contest in the fourth round.

Ralph Lenny, of Union City, who has been idle for the last few months, is ready to step back in the squared ring again.

Nat Arno, of Newark, stopped Benny Levine, also of Newark, in the third at the Laurel Garden Club in Newark. Levine came out of a mix-up with a

gash over his right eye and the referee stopped the contest.

Moe Fisher, of Newark, handed Mickey Jones a severe whipping in their eight-round fight. Lew Halper and Pete Glynn fought an eight-round draw, while Jack Wilson, of New York, scored a five-round knockout over Joe Harris.

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Alvin Ridgeway, of Union City, made a hit with the Boston fans in winning the decision over Frankie Moore, of North End, Boston, in one of the preliminaries to the Otto Von Porat and Johnny Risko fight.

Harry Martone, of Jersey City, stowed away K. O. Rayamond, of Staten Island, in the first round at the Oakland Arena in Jersey City.

Murray Gitlitz, of New Haven, beat James J. Lawless, of Harrison, in ten rounds at the Laurel Garden in Newark.

Johnnie O'Keefe beat Jay Mecadon in the eight-round semi-final. In one of the best slugging matches of the season, Jose Silvani, of Mexico, stopped Al Rammey, of Germany, in five rounds. Billy Matthews, of Charleston, W. Va., signalized his Eastern debut by knocking out Harry Albertes, of Avoca, Pa., in the second round.

Harry Carlton, the Pugnacious Irishman of Jersey City, hammered down the defense of Philly Griffin, of Newark, to slash his way to a ten-round victory at the Oakland Arena of Jersey City.

Eddie Reilly, of New York, jabbed and hooked his way to a ten-round win over Tony Lambert, of Newark. Jimmy Smith, of Staten Island, kayoed Freddie Schwartz, of Elizabeth, in the first round of a scheduled "six."

Jack Conway, of Ridgewood, used a left jab with success to have the edge over Johnny Griffen, of Jersey City, in another six-rounder.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDOMADO

JOCK MALONE drew a month's suspension and a $200 fine for talking back to a referee in his bout with Everett Strong at Watsonville. I guess Jock still has a lot to learn, despite his seventeen years of actual ring work.

Joe Conde, Dr. Fritz' 120-pound star, has been going great guns of late. He has defeated Eddie Cleveland twice and Ray Solis in his last three starts.

Frankie Stetson, local High School boy and one of the leading lightweights of the Pacific Coast, broke his nose while training. Frankie was getting ready for an eastern invasion but had to call it off.

Eddie Roberts, the K.-O. artist, is in fine shape and craves battle with either Young Corbett or Jackie Fields.

Teddy O'Hara was refused a boxer's license. Dummy Mahan may box Jackie Fields in Los Angeles and Fred (Windy) Winsor, his manager, is anxious to land the match. "Wad" Wadhams, southern promoter, wants the match. Ray Ravani seeks a match with Young Nationalista. What's become of Bert Valerga?

Jimmy Duffy was fed a soft one in the person of Johnny Murray, whom he stopped in two rounds at Louis Parente's weekly show at Oakland. The preliminaries follows: Frankie Bray and Larry Murphy engaged in a six-round draw; Billy Taylor defeated Joey Roberts, Tommy O'Connell kayoed Lefty Shore in the second and Mickey Farr defeated Jimmy DeMechio, all in four-rounders.

Jimmy Duffy has refused to box Al Gracio, of Spokane.

Al Gracio knocked out Freddie Hoppe in the tenth round at Sacramento.

Domino Rentello, a Filipino flyweight, is going great in the interior. In eight starts he has suffered only one defeat, that by Al Robinson, who stopped him in four rounds.

Corp. Izzy Schwartz, flyweight champion of the world, defeated Boy Walley, the Malay Mauler from Singapore, in a ten-round bout at the Dreamland Auditorium.

Fritz Reschert, well-known rubber and trainer, who has rubbed and trained such men as Tom Sharkey and Jim Jeffries, has received several tempting offers from Eastern fight managers, but turned them all down and is working hard to produce a champion in his Filipino bantam, Joe Conde.

Joseph Oliver, New Orleans flash, seeks work in these parts. Hippo Burns, well known manager of boxers, is his handler. Oliver has engaged in over forty bouts and has won over one-third of them by K. O.'s. He has boxed Big Boy Peterson. Middleweights, watch your step.

Willie La Morte, Phil Bernstein's flashy flyweight, has arrived in San Francisco.

Izzy Schwartz met his intended Waterloo and lost six out of ten rounds to Pablo Dano, but at the end received a draw. Critics gave Schwartz only two rounds. Pablo is confident he can relieve Schwartz of his championship claim if ever they meet again.

Frankie Murray defeated Happy Atherton in the ten-round semi-final. Murray scored a knockdown in the second round. Q. Kiumura defeated Kid Avalino in six, while Sergio Radam defeated Frankie Novey in six rounds.

Al Robinson, Moose Taussig's 105-pound flyweight star, acted as sparring partner for both Walley and Dano during their preparation for battle with Schwartz. Al thinks he can whip Schwartz.

John Burdick has three good boys in Sammy Offerman, lightweight, Joe Montes, featherweight, and Johnny Norman, the best bantam prospect on the Coast.

Boy Walley signed to meet Chato Laredo, the flyweight champion of Mexico, at El Paso. Paddy Ryan will make the trip with him.

Young Corbett defeated Pete Myers in a ten-round bout at the armory. Now Corbett is anxious to engage Jackie Fields for the N. B. A. welterweight championship.

Dynamite Murphy defeated Trip Limbaco in six rounds. Tommy Rice defeated Ray Beeney and Tom Corbett defeated Steamboat Morgan in four rounds. Ollie Bartlett defeated Angel De La Cruz for the second time, while Domino Rentello defeated Irwin Lee.

The Izzy Schwartz-Boy Walley bout drew $4,909, while the Dano-Schwartz tilt drew a $4,000 house. Young Corbett-Pete Meyers drew $12,400. Note the difference, what little fellows and big fellows draw.

IN NEW ORLEANS

BY HAROLD T. BUCKLEY

THE Louisiana State Boxing Commission fined Arthur Marullo, father-manager of Tony Marullo, light-heavyweight, $500 and suspended him for one year, with an additional year if the fine is not paid. Marullo was charged with arranging a "shady" bout between his son, Tony, and a "Billy Smith" in Baton Rouge. The commission investigated the bout and found that Smith was none other than Maxie Peltz of the West Coast. Peltz and Tony Marullo each were given a three-month suspension.

Messrs. Burke, Coker and Fredericks, of the boxing commission, were lauded by the press and public in Louisiana for bringing this affair to light. The commissioners let it be known that they will not tolerate any such bouts.

Johnny Dundee dropped a ten-round decision to Eddie (Kid) Wolfe here last month. This was Martin Burke's first venture into the fight game and it was a huge success. Burke promotes at the baseball park here and is associated with Harry McCormick, Jersey sportsman, and Lew Diamond. Dundee and Wolfe drew a little less than a $7,500 house.

Davey Abad is the latest of the top-notch featherweights to "run out" of a match with Joe Cook, New Orleans youngster. Abad was first signed for the match by Eddie Mead, but Mead and Abad "split" soon after the Cook bout was closed and now the Panamanian refuses to go through with the match.

"Wildcat" Castro, Houston featherweight, is the latest sensation in Southern fistic circles. Castro won over Al Jerome in Beaumont last month. Jerome is a fair prospect, too.

Jimmy Finley, Louisville welterweight, has retired from the ring. He is undergoing treatment here for his eyes.

Sammy Pizzitola, crack local featherweight, is back in action. Sammy holds victories over the best in the South. He engaged in two contests last month.

Boxing in Louisiana has picked up considerably under the supervision of Richard T. Burke, William Coker and William Fredericks, members of the commission. William Shaw, secretary, is a hard worker.

Frank Joret, former New Orleans boxing promoter, died here during the month of April. Joret was in partnership with Dominick Tortorich and promoted at the old Tulane Club while Tortorich made matches for the Louisiana Auditorium.

Pal Moran is still active in these parts. The veteran lightweight manages to hold his own with the youngsters. Pal is broke and just manages to make a living by fighting once a month.

Joe King stopped Johnny Bell in one round here last month. This was King's thirty-first knockout in 37 fights.

Sal De George is managing King. He has made a good job of it thus far.

Jack Britton, former welterweight king, won four fights in the South during the month of April. Britton won over Grover Mallini, Ted Goodrich and Tot Wilson in his last three starts. All bouts were sell-outs in Mobile, Atlanta and Macon. Harry Neary is with Britton.

Tony Fuenten, Sully Montgomery, Big Sid Terris and one or two others in these parts are being sought for Joe King here during the month of May.

Young McGovern, lightweight, is back in training. McGovern was a riot on the Pacific Coast, where he boxed Baby Joe Gans, Dick Hoppe and others.

Charlie Rodriquez, local featherweight, who has defeated some of the best in the South, is back home after a year's absence. Rodriquez is a pleasing performer.

Sam Hart, manager of the Australian welterweight Leo Wax, is back in Sydney with Wax. While in this country, Hart made many friends and lots of money for Wax.

Frankie Edwards, matchmaker for the New Orleans A. C., is figuring on using Tony Canzoneri or Tod Morgan here this summer against Eddie (Kid) Wolfe or Joe Cook. Joe Becker is associated with Edwards in the new club.

Jeff Carroll, Biloxi heavyweight, is going real good at present. Carroll has boxed some of the best in the country during the past year. He is under the management of Al Fremin.

Johnny Cook, brother to Joe, is back home after a four-month stay in New York, where he had several fights. Johnny boxed Eddie (Kid) Wolfe a draw in his last start here. He is a real crowd pleaser.

Archie Lewis is a fast improving youngster. He will be boxing the leading junior-lightweights in another year or so. Archie packs a mean wallop and is managed by Red Walsh.

Billie Brown won over Red Herring last month and is matched for a return meeting with Herring this month.

Sal De George is one of the best hustling fight managers in the business. Joe King is the leading fighter and money-getter in De George's stable.

Erving Berlier, local featherweight, is a real prospect. Berlier reminds one of Sid Terris when the latter was just making his bid for fame. Berlier is just that fast and a game kid. He has won his last fourteen fights. Mark his name down, as you will certainly hear about him.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
BY ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

MATT ADGIE, former West Philadelphia "ice man," is to get his chance on June 17 against Leo Lomski, the "Aberdeen Assassin," at the Municipal Stadium. Adgie's manager tried to get Tommy Loughran lined up, but the world light-heavyweight champion had other things in view and wanted "plenty jack" It is claimed Lomski will get $9,000 for meeting Matt.

Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia flyweight, turned in a good piece of fighting when he beat Phil Tobias of Brooklyn in a ten-round bout at Toronto, April 22.

When George Courtney stepped into the light heavyweight division at the Arena recently and flattened Tom Kirby, of Boston, in the second round, he made a distinct hit. Courtney knocked Kirby through the ropes in the opening round and then finished him in the second. It was only the second time in Kirby's ring career that he was knocked out.

Bruce Flowers, the New York colored lightweight, made his Philly debut the same night and put the skids under Bucky Boyle, of Allentown, in the fifth round with a right to the jaw.

Tanned by the Florida sun, where he spent several weeks after beating Mickey Walker in his Chicago title bout, Champion Tommy Loughran came back to his Philadelphia home late in April and received a big ovation.

Pinky Kaufman, Hartford, Conn., lightweight, who surprised the Philly fight talent when he finished King Tut at the Arena, made his second appearance on April 1 by beating Tommy (Kid) Murphy in ten rounds. Kaufman had Murphy down three or four times, but could not put him away.

Mickey Chapin, a rugged and willing lightweight, came down from Scranton and tried to mix with Billy Wallace, of Cleveland, at the Arena, but the latter was too experienced and Referee Leo Houck stopped the bout in the eighth round

Gene Morretti, rangy Atlantic City 155-pounder, has made good in his recent visits to the Arena. One of his victories was over Tommy Gleason, willing South Philadelphia middleweight.

Jakie Freedman poured words of wisdom into the ears of Lew Seltzer, when the Vineland 167-pounder beat Charley Miller, of South Philadelphia, at the Arena. Seltzer is built like a Grecian wrestler and hard as nails.

Johnny Peppe, of Philly, gained the eight-round decision over Jene Cardi, of Wilkes Barre, at the North Side Club in Atlantic City. On the same bill Joey Williams, Philadelphia, beat Buster Hall, also of the Quaker City.

Billy Angelo, Chester welterweight, stopped Jack Munroe of Charleston, W. Va., at Cincinnati in the fifth round. On the same bill Joe Anderson, of Covington, Ky., was beaten by Maxie Rosenbloom, New York middleweight.

After being on the sidelines for several months, Benny Britt is back in harness again. He is now wearing the colors of Archie Pirolli.

A number of Philadelphians saw the eight-round bout between Sylvan Bass of Baltimore and Joe Schlocker of California, at Elam, Pa., near Wilmington, in which the latter gained the decision. In the semi-windup, Leo Claro, of New York, won on a foul in the sixth round from Georges Amblard, of France.

Johnny Hayes, of Philly, gained the eight-round decision over Al Conway of Vineland at Harrisburg and on the same bill George Bender, of Girardville, outpointed Gene Gaffner, of Philadelphia, in eight rounds.

Evidently Con O'Kelly, the Irish heavyweight champion, is all washed up as far as Philly is concerned. In his second appearance at the Arena he was beaten by Harold Mays of Bayonne in ten uninteresting rounds.

Tony Falco, former Philadelphia amateur, gained a six-round decision over Danny Moran of Vineland, recently, in Atlantic City. In the windup Danny Cooney of Trenton beat Roxey Allen in eight rounds.

Baby Joe Gans, of California, turned in his fifty-ninth knockout at the Arena when he put away Jackie Brady, of Syracuse.

Frankie Ferro, South Philadelphia lightweight, knocked Spike Kenny down three times and then finished him in the second round at the Arena.

Tex Hamer, former University of Pennsylvania football captain, made his professional boxing debut by stopping Al Mason, of Boston, in the first round at the Arena. Mason was barred from future fighting in Pennsylvania because of his poor showing.

King Tut, the Minneapolis lightweight, continued to win in Phillie, when Referee Floyd gave him the ten-round decision over Honey Boy Finnegan, of Boston, at the Arena. Tut dropped Finnegan for a short count in the opening round.

Ralph (Kid) Wagner, of Sunbury, a big sensation at the smaller clubs, went up against fast company when he stepped in with Jack McVey at the Arena and the New York colored star so far outclassed Wagner that the bout was stopped in the seventh.

At the Lancaster club show Whitey Laubach, of Williamsport, knocked out Jack Morgan, of Brooklyn, in the third round. Hal Murray, of Harrisburg, went to an eight-round draw with Bob Schilling, of New York, in the semi-final.

George (Wop) Manolian, Boston middleweight, made a hit with the Philly fans by his clean-cut six-round victory over Johnny Peppe at the Arena.

Jules Aronson will stage two heavyweight windups at the Philadelphia ball park this summer, according to his announcement at a recent dinner to the newspapermen and friends. George Godfrey, "Ebony Panther" of Leiperville, meets Jimmy Byrne, of Louisville, on June 3 and Jimmy Maloney, of Boston, clashes with Tom Heeney, of New Zealand, June 24.

Promoter Aronson plans to put Johnny Jadick, the Kensington lightweight, in at least one of his important bouts. Jadick may face Sammy Mandell.

Benny Bass, Phil Glassman's star featherweight, after resting for a while, swung back into action by meeting Johnny Farr. Bass will be seen in several of the big outdoor shows this summer at Shibe Park and Glassman has other offers for his services in other cities.

Johnny Patterson and Mickey Diamond put up such a stirring battle at the Arena recently that Pete Moran rematched them immediately.

Just when Lew Massey was all set to make his Arena debut, he sustained injuries that cause a postponement. He was scheduled to fight Maurice Heltzer, the Frenchman. Emory Cabana took his place and won the six-round decision. Massey, South Philadelphia featherweight, has a string of twenty-four straight victories. R. E. K.

FROM WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

FRANKIE GALLAGHER, former East End boy, is now making his home in New York City. The former local lightweight has scored victories in his last five bouts.

Johnny Kelly, who was destined to become one of the leading lightweights of the coal region, recently suffered a severe setback when he was kayoed by Pat Iago at Mahanoy City.

The Armory A. C. held its bi-monthly show, featuring Johnny Mason and Tiger Payne. The Tiger won by a kayo in four rounds. This bout appeared to be a mismatch from the start.

The best bout of the evening, which went a long way to save the show from being a "flop," took place between Frankie Petrolle, younger brother of the "Fargo Express," and Andy Allen, of Minersville. The referee stopped the bout in the fifth because of a severe cut over Petrolle's right eye.

The writer is in receipt of a few lines from Jack Hurley, manager of Billy Petrolle, Fargo Express, who is anxious to perform before the local club.

Tony Rock, hardsocking Mayfield lightweight, started right in where he left off by scoring a knockout over Charley Pongonis at Carmondale recently. Rock is anxious for a shot at Frankie Petrolle, who is the only fighter who has won over him during his brief career.

Al Janetti, former local referee, manager, promoter, ets., is now located at Harrisburg, Pa.

A new prospect in the featherweight ranks who has the makings of a star, is none other than Jimmy Thomson, "Blonde Cyclone." Thomson, who recently turned professional, impressed the fans by the clever manner in which he won his two starts as a pro.

Kid Chocolate made his appearance here against Steve Smith early this month, and local fans were astonished at the cleverness of the Cuban.

Graham has disappointed local fans three times and will have another chance to show on June 6. He ran out of matches against Johnny Dunn, Freddy Haverlak and Steve Smith.

Georgie Saunders more than met his match when he tackled Joe Boland, rugged Binghamton light heavyweight. After handing Saunders a pasting for five rounds, the Binghamton slugger accidentally let one go below the belt, Saunders being awarded the bout on a foul.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

BROOKS WHITEY LAUBACH, Williamsport's sensational welterweight, is back in form again. Laubach recently knocked out Jack Morgan, of New York, in three rounds at Lancaster. He is in great demand by virtue of his being an aggressive scraper, having earned for himself the cognomen, "Williamsport's blonde tiger."

Laubach had the Wilkes-Barre fans on their feet when he battled Joe Dell, of Scranton, recently. Dell forced the fighting in the first two rounds but Laubach's sensational rally, which had Dell hanging on in the last three heats, made a big hit with the Wilkes-Barre cash customers.

Eddie LeRoy, another Williamsport lad, has shown remarkable improvement in his last few fights. He beat Joey Barnes and turned the tables on Al Mason (Rackow), when he defeated the Mahanoy City boy in a return brawl. LeRoy, a southpaw puncher, bids fair to go far in the featherweight ranks.

Hal Murray, Harrisburg's fighting blacksmith, drew with Bob Schilling, German welterweight.

Tony Liberto, promising brother of Tommy, showed lots of class in winning over Lew Tecco, at Lancaster.

Red Snell, Harrisburg flyweight, surprised everyone by holding the more experienced Joe Allano, of Philadelphia, to a close decision.

FROM ERIE, PENNA.
By F. A. THOMAS

TOMMY FREEMAN, ranking Hot Springs welter, who spends much of his time in Erie, and who is sometimes billed as coming from this city, didn't even get up a sweat up when he took on Tillie (Kid) Herman, of Buffalo, in a ten round main-go at the Arena. It was a plain massacre when Herman's seconds humanely threw in the towel in the second.

This was Freeman's third bout in his comeback campaign after a long illness. The two others resulted in very decisive wins over Joe Simonich and Alfred Ros.

Tug Phillips surprised the fans by beating Eddie Reed, clever Philadelphia negro, in ten rounds at the Carney Auditorium.

Ray Collins outpointed Matty Oldach in the six-round semi-final. They are both Erie lightweights.

At the Uptown Arena, Harry Felix, a recent addition to Lester Duke Denning's stable, administered a pretty boxing lesson to Freddy Mueller, of Buffalo, in a ten-round headliner.

Tommy Freeman stepped over to Cleveland and fought a torrid draw with Gorilla Jones, Akron colored boy. It was action plus.

Boxing in Erie received a blow, due to the death of V. D. Eichenlaub, owner of the Uptown Arena building and a general all-around booster of the manly art.

In one-half of a ten-round double wind-up at the Carney Auditorium, Tug Phillips smashed his way to a decisive victory over Johnny O'Keefe of Columbus, Ohio.

The other half saw Tiny DeBolt, a relentless, two-fisted heavyweight from Conneaut, Ohio, slam Dan Bailey, of Akron, all around the ring for ten rounds.

In one of the six-round preliminaries, Ray Collins, Erie lightweight, fought the best bout of his career when he won in a masterful style over Mickey Petti, of Syracuse.

Gene Gaffner, of Vineland, N. J., upset the dope by winning over Mickey Chapin, of Scranton, at Harrisburg. On the same card Gabe Navos, Harrisburg, knocked out Johnny Swartz, of York, in the second round.

Harry Weil, popular Lancaster promoter, has been getting plenty of tough breaks but he is sure giving the fans of that city some real fights. Boxing is on the up trend in Lancaster, due to his efforts, and Harry certainly deserves all he can make.

Frank Hollister, Pottsville promoter, is another popular fellow in these parts. Frank has done wonders in reviving the fistic game in Pottsville.

Irish Dick Curtin, of Lebanon, is training hard. He is ready to battle the best welterweights.

It looks like there will be plenty of action in this district during the summer, with at least three cities figuring on running out of doors. Usually the summer spells inactivity here but everything indicates otherwise this season.

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AT CAMP SCHOFIELD, HAWAII

By H. M. STUART

BOXING is going along nicely in Hawaii, and when the new Boxing Commission gets into action things will hum. Hawaii fight fans have been treated to many fine bouts, most of which have the service boys as contestants.

A new lightweight champion was crowned here when Spud Murphy, considered unbeatable on the Island, stood only half a round against the terrific rights of Fitz Fitzpatrick.

Joe Randall outfought Gunner Bothel, but the verdict was against him.

Al Davis, featherweight champion, dropped Kid Sam Patti in one round.

Wolf Huth and Cactus Reid also had a one round affair, with the latter taking the count.

Jo Delaney barely beat Young Kane.

Cactus Marche mauled his way to a victory over Young Reed.

Joe Kolba has left the Island to return to his home in Binghampton, where he will seek lightweight bouts. Kolba is a good boy and should make hay in the States.

Officers and civilians alike, marvel at the fine form our boys show here in all their bouts. They are physically fit, and the answer to their fitness is simply that all of our boxers at the camp are using Nat Fleischer's splendidly written book, "Training For Boxers."
It is the finest book on how to train ever written and meets with the hearty approval of the service lads at Camp Schofield, where it is in use as a text book on keeping fit.

BOXING IN CUBA.

By BILL RYAN

THE outstanding battle of the past month was that staged by Hilario Martinez, Spanish welterweight, and Tony Vacarelli, New York's blonde Italian. This scrap proved a great surprise to the majority of the fans, who figured Vacarelli an easy winner by virtue of his having previously earned an easy decision over the Spaniard in New York. However, only Tony's rugged physique and stout heart enabled him to go the limit.

Angel Teijero, Spanish lightweight, was the victim of a poor decision when the judges decided in favor of Pablo Canales. Apparently the sight of blood did much to influence the judges, who not so long ago viewed bull fights in place of boxing.

In a return bout Fred Malibran, local heavyweight, evened up his score with Martin Perez by stopping the latter in the seventh round. Perez had previously stopped Malibran in five rounds.

Ignacio Ara, Spanish middleweight, lost on a foul in the seventh round to Raul Rojas. Up to the time of the foul, Rojas had a slight lead.

Alex. Hart, veteran Philadelphia welter, lost by a technical knockout to Relampago Saguero in Camaguey. Alex had a distinct lead in points up to the sixth round, when he elected to slug with his tough opponent and was knocked through the ropes into the press section, landing on his head.

The Patent Leather Kid from Tampa continues his winning streak, having scored knockouts over his last two opponents, Pancho Villa and Gilberto Rojas. Felipe Corvo, little negro southpaw, returned to the wars after a six months' lay-off due to a bad hand, and took a decision over Jose Diaz. This youngster shares with Joey Scalfaro the distinction of having drawn with Kid Chocolate. The fight took place when both were in the amateurs and weighed under 100 pounds.

Alberto Leon, making his first start as a semi-finalist, lost a decision to Alcibades Ortega. Saturnino Tiberio was knocked out in the third round by Kid Lombardo. Alfred Perez was stopped in the fifth round by Ben Ponteau and Tomas Barredo took the count in the third with Wee Wee Jimmy Barton. Young Benny Leonard and Baby Marmon drew. Jimmy Flynn stopped Young Souval in the sixth.

Camaguey, a city some four hundred miles distant from Havana, is fast becoming a boxing center. The last show between Relampago Saguero and Alex. Hart drew $4,800. Saguero is the town's idol.

Another great favorite in Camaguey is "El Guaijiro."
Angel Tiejero is a tireless worker who concentrates his attack on his opponent's body and makes a fight of it whenever he climbs into the ring.

Local fandom was greatly pleased upon learning that Joe Arguelles had won by a knockout in his initial start in New York.

Anyone desiring information as to local boxing conditions may address the writer at the following address: W. D. Ryan, Apartado 805, Havana, Cuba.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

RAY WOODS, of Seattle, established a new record of defeats here when, for the third time, he was stopped by his opponent. Young Dencio did the trick in two rounds.

Kewpie Riley suffered the same disastrous fate as his stablemate, losing his two contests via the short route.

Of the three visiting Pacific Coast leather pushers, Gordon alone made a good showing. In four starts he won two, drew once and lost one on foul.

Kid McMullin, all-service lightweight champion, successfully defended his honors when he beat Hanley, of the Naval District, at Camp Nichols. Kid Bondad and Rush Amio tangled to a draw in the other main event.

Mariano Adriano, former lightweight champion, staged a successful comeback when he stopped Rivera of Fort McKinley in the fourth round.

Jesus Lagora, of Negros, became the proud possessor of the flyweight championship of the Visayan Islands and a belt emblematic of this honor when he trounced Tommy Sisoy, of Iloilo, in twelve heats. Star Cosio and Bagani Tawidi fought like wildcats in the semi-final, which was declared a draw.

Kid Johnson, former feather and lightweight titleholder, returned from Australia. He was kayoed by Jack Roberts twice, alleging homesickness as the cause of his deefats.

A poor decision was handed by the judges when Gordon was given the nod over Pasion when this pair met.

News from Shanghai is to the effect that Young (Les) Alde, of Manila, knocked out the unbeatable Corporal Duncan, of the British Marines, and champion of China, in the first round. The boys were rematched, Duncan this time winning the decision.

Joe Hall, the Buffalo Bison, celebrated his return in Manila after a successful invasion of Shanghai by clashing with Irineo Flores, his old-time rival. The fight broke even for twelve rounds.

Harry Telesco, interservice welterweight champion, is going like a house afire. Salty Thomason, Morgan and Sandy McDougall are his latest victims. He is slated to meet Joe Hall.

Willie Gordon and Max Tarley, featherweights, gave the fans a run for their money for twelve hard-fought rounds, which resulted in a draw.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO

By FRAGATO and MIKE SANTIN

PETE RIVERO, of Tampa, Fla., scored over Ray Rivera, lightweight, at the Victory Garden.

One of the most prominent boys in this section is Eladio Ferrer, a lightweight. His last victim was Mario Ledee, whom he stopped.

Fernando Fiorillo, of South America, bewildered Pete Martin and gained the decision in a hot battle.

Jose Lago (Fogonero) again demonstrated his fistic ability before a large crowd at the San Juan Stadium when he defeated Victor Caratini for the bantamweight championship.

Angel Fajardo Clivilles, Mayaguez middle, knocked out Essau Stephens of the Virgin Islands in the first round at the Mayaguez Stadium.

Lorenzo Forestier knocked out Sergeant Rivera in the first round.

American managers wishing their good boxers to show their talent in Porto Rico are invited to get in touch with Fegarde, P. O. B. 536, Mayaguez P. R., who shall be glad to represent them and offer the most liberal proposition. No "has been" desired. Good opportunity to real fighters, especially junior welters and full welters who can take middles, up to 155 pounds.

Pete Martin beat Fernando Fiorillo, Columbian scrapper.

Luis Manuel Caballero, featherweight slugger from Caguas, scored a K. O. from Gus Camara, of Mayaguez.

Pete Rivero, young Tampa sockologist, won a tight fight from Ray Rivera, lightweight champion of Porto Rico. Pete also inaugurated the Arecibo Stadium, with a nine-round K. O. over the Filipino punch absorber, George Messina.

Angel Fajardo Clivilles kayoed Essau Stephens, St. Thomas man-killer, in the first.

Manuel Albers, Filipino, won on a T. K. O. from Manuel Mas.

A sensational youngster has shown up in the featherweight ranks. His name is Lao R. Torres. He has kayoed, among others, Kid Roberts, Juan Bonilla and has earned a draw with Battling Rosa.

Atilio Sabatino, welterweight, with a hard-socking right hand, won from Jose Nieves, who had been training in the States.

Tony Villa looks to be all burned up. He was knocked cold by Gus de Sagon.

William Dick, Porto Rican battler, won from Luis Angel Torres and later in the month lost to Siso Lizardi, the tiger-man from Caguas.

Carlos Lorenzo Forestier flashed his old form when he sent Sagento River to the cleaners in the first round.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

"NOTES from Virginia" are appearing in our magazine after an absence of several issues and I shall try briefly to bring to the attention of the country's fight patrons the "fistic doings" in our State lately.
The big thrill to this writer in the boxing game is seeing a youngster, regardless of the weght, come rapidly to the fore at the expense of older and more experienced ring opponents. This very thing has happened in Virginia recently in more than one instance. One of the more prominent scrappers to do this was Big Boy Bennett, Fortress Monroe heavyweight. Bennett, whom I have held up for a long time as a future great, decisively beat Gunboat Williams, crack Navy heavy, and disposed of Joe Proctor, likable Washingtonian, in the second canto. The Big Boy looked great in each battle and big things are expected of him.

Young Monty, Monroe lightweight, is going great. He has met successfully Young Pentecost, Jimmy Justice, Iron Man DiBello, Charley Jacobs, Jimmy Laird. Monty is tough and game, can hit and is rapidly becoming adept at the boxing end of the business.

Lyons, soldier middleweight, boxes regularly, recent bouts being with Sgt. Eddie Bowler, Walter Kirkwood, Joe Vaughan, Tommy Shaeffer, of Washington.

Arthur DeBeve, crack Frenchman, is in this writer's opinion the best of the lightweights anywhere in this section. He beat Pete Firpo, Filipino ace, in a Richmond ten-rounder in a great fight. Arthur has a style the boys cannot solve and he punches, too, and can take 'em whenever it proves necessary. He is a great Richmond attraction.

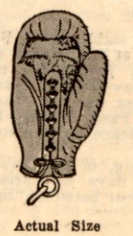
Pete Firpo took the measure of Jose Gonzales, of Mexico City, in another fine Richmond ten-rounder. The Mexican licked K. O. Conway up in Danville in an April fight.

Law Turrubates, another of Dale Gardner's Mexican trio, beat Sailor Odin after a nifty battle and then lost, via technical K. O., to Joe Smallwood, of Washington.

Petersburg fans have seen good bouts put on by Luke Moody, well liked there. One of the best of these was the eight-round battle showing Sammy Hogan, of Washington, against Tommy Bashara, of Norfolk. Tommy took the "duke."

Bill Bishop, of Norfolk, beat Bus Malone, of Lynchburg. Malone won over Nick Rapoli, of Washington, and over Sgt. Eddie Mayo.

Andy Schools, very popular with Virginia fans, now makes his home in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Schools is a great lad and a real fighter and fans here wish him the best of luck and the greatest possible success.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Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

THE big fistic attraction in Europe last month was the return 'world's flyweight championship contest' between Emile "Spider" Pladner and Frankie Genaro, the National Association titleholder. It came to a very unsatisfactory ending when Pladner was disqualified in the fifth round for hitting low. When the final blow was landed, Genaro was ahead on points. The first and second rounds went to him, the third was about even. In the fourth, Pladner appeared to be gaining strength and he was entitled to the round by just a shade.

Shortly after the start of the fifth. Genaro was sent to the canvas by a blow which appeared to be a trifle low, but it was unintentional and did no harm. Genaro was up at the count of nine. Then there were some hard exchanges during which Pladner tried to make the best of the advantage he had by the knockdown.

There was a hard mix-up in the center of the ring, during which Pladner, while trying to rip a left-hander into the mid-section of Genaro, landed hard over the cup worn by Genaro, who fell to the boards and according to the French ruling, he was counted out by Referee Bernstein. The referee then consulted the three judges, one of whom was an American, one a Swiss and the other a Frenchman. All pronounced the blow as having been a foul. The referee then officially declared Genaro the winner.

The preliminary attraction to the Genaro-Pladner fight was a heavyweight, eight-man tournament for a $25,000 cash prize, offered by the South American sportsman, Gonzalo Gomez. There were preliminary rounds and semifinals of four three-minute rounds, and the final was of six rounds' duration. The winner of the competition was the former French champion, Bouquillon. He scored three knockouts and won.

Former "Mauler" Mascart had a ten-round bout with the Italian champion, Quadrini. It was a good contest and the judges agreed upon the Italian as the winner. Mascart, who has just completed his Army service, fought exceedingly well.

The French boxing season will close down early in June.

The attendances at the Dickson promotions have been considerably bigger this season than they were during 1927-28, and his turnover of receipts will be far in advance of the previous season.

Raphael of France, the European lightweight champion, and Tomas Cola, the champion at the poundage of Spain, had a twelve-round contest at the Salle Wagram, which went to Raphael on a point decision.

The supporting bout to the Raphael-Cola affair was between welterweights, Mangeot and Leford. Leford was disqualified in the tenth for butting.

A show for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the late war was run off at the Cirque de Paris, under the auspices of French and American veterans. As usual at such benefits, the boxers grabbed off about all of the receipts, leaving little or nothing for charitable purposes. The main bout was between Al Brown, the bantamweight, and an Englishman from Sheffield named Joe Cadman. In the third round, after Cadman had been sent to the canvas three times, the referee stopped the bout and awarded the decision to Brown.

On the same card, Abel Argote, the light heavyweight champion of France, defended his crown successfully against Felex Sportiello, the French military champion.

Jimmy Mendez, from the same stable as Al Brown, had one of the supporting bouts at the benefit entertainment. His opponent was a Frenchman named Tholley, who was the light heavyweight champion of the Army in 1928 and at present was the champion boxer at the weight on the Paris Police Force. Mendez had too much ring experience for the cop.

Commissioner Charles F. Traung, of the California Athletic Commission, spent ten days in Paris, and while here, attended the return bout between "Spider" Pladner and Frankie Genaro.

Jimmy Mendez, the light heavyweight stablemate of Al Brown, won by a knockout in four rounds over Mateo Oso, Spanish champion, at a bout held in Bilbao.

GREAT BRITAIN NOTES

THE London "Sporting Life" had the following to say over the barring of a manager's license to Jeff Dickson:

The British Boxing Board of Control made public yesterday the fact that it had refused the application of Jeff Dickson for a license to promote boxing in England. The reason for the refusal was that the applicant is not permanently resident in Great Britain.

Jeff Dickson is the young American who, after being practically forced into taking over the promotion of a show in Paris four or five years ago, though an entire novice at the game, found that it so "got hold of him" that he could not resist the temptation to have another go.

He was always an enthusiastic "fight fan," and he brought enthusiasm and energy and businesslike methods into the promotion of boxing. With the result that he rescued a dying, if not dead, sport, and made it into almost the most popular form of public entertainment in Paris to-day.

One can quite understand that promoters in this country would be unwilling to extend to him the hand of welcome, for he promised to be a formidable rival.

Ted Broadribb's boys are being kept busy. It is possible that his ace, Jack Hood, welter king, may soon be seen in a championship bout. Ted would like nothing better than to pit Jack against Joe Dundee. Many a British pound would go down on Hood to win the world's championship. Hood has improved considerably since last he was seen in America and would be a good drawing card there now. The same holds for Alf Mancini, Harry Corbett, Dick Corbett, Bob Carvill, a heavyweight, Dom Volante and Ned Tarlton—all are fine fighters. No wonder Broadribb can go about with a smile. There isn't a manager abroad who can match Ted for high class talent. Ted also has a new prospect in Ernest Guehring.

London will probably have a new boxing and sporting arena, built on the plan of the Madison Square Garden. The famous National Sporting Club site will be where the new building will be erected. A syndicate made an offer for the old home of the organization which was accepted. The new arena will have a seating capacity of about twelve thousand. The club, after removal from the old site, will have a new home erected for its use and will continue to run on the same old lines.

The British Board of Boxing Control gave a six months' suspension to the German-American heavyweight, Ted Candwina, for fouling Charlie Smith during their contest at Albert Hall. Ted's share of money, which was supposed to have been 800 pounds, was ordered to be turned over to the benevolent fund for down-and-out boxers.

The British Board of Control, which is composed principally of promoters, boxers, managers and seconds, is not a member of the International Boxing Union, therefore Sandwina will not be deprived of making a living in European countries outside of England.

Ted Sandwina is one of the best heavyweight prospects I've seen since Paulino branched out several years ago. Sandwina is a far more aggressive fighter than Scott, is a harder puncher and has more heart than any heavyweight in Europe. He is as good as Schmeling when it comes to hitting, though he lacks some of the German's hardiness. At this writing, just as Ted is leaving for America to go under the management of my pal, Ike Dorgan, I think Ted is the best heavyweight in Europe. It is interesting to note that I have a picture in my possession showing Schmeling acting as Sandwina's sparring partner three years ago.

Kid Pattenden, the bantamweight champion of Great Britain, and holder of the Lonsdale Belt, scored a knockout victory in the ninth round over Jack Bates, of Manchester, in a bout which was held at the Liverpool Stadium.

TED BROADRIBB refereed the march between Packy McFarland, the Irish bantamweight, and "Nipper" Daly, of Marylebone. Ted gave great satisfaction wth the way in which he handled the boys.

Wally Dakin, a welterweight from Ipswich, is going along very well. One of his last fights was against Joe Stephens, of Woolwich, which was fought at the London Premierland arena. After twelve rounds of hard fighting Dakin received a decision on points.

There are many fine boxers coming out of Birmingham this season. Boxing was always a favorite sport in the old town. Still, it has taken a decided boost during the past twelve months.

Andre Regis, a French bantamweight, fought twelve rounds at the National Sporting Club of London against Jack Garland, a very promising English lad. The English lad won on points. The verdict did not meet with general approval.

Vladi Miro, a French lad at the same entertainment, defeated Jim Birch, of Sheffield, in the sixth. That bout was followed by a slashing welterweight contest between George Willis, of Newcastle, and Chris Gorman, of Chelsea. Willis won.

Light heavyweight Harry Crossley, of England, caused Primo Ubaldo, of Italy, to retire after twelve rounds in a scheduled fifteen-rounder, which was staged in the Doncaster Corn Exchange Club.

Johnny Macmillan (Glasgow), featherweight champion of Scotland, in a title bout defeated Billy Wood, his challenger, in the tenth round at the Waverly Market, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Ted Broadribb, one of the cleverest men connected with boxing in England, is one of the members in a newly formed sporting promotions, in London. Ted will look out for the boxing part of the promotions of the organization. Ted is the livest wire in England to-day. He has all the push of the American promoter, uses the same pep and energy and knows boxing from every angle. That is why he is England's greatest asset in boxing. More power to you, Ted. England needs more of your kind.

Bill Softley, of Poplar, met welterweight Carl Carbusera, of Italy, in a twelve-round bout at Premierland. Softley had the better of the milling almost through the entire twelve sessions and was awarded the verdict. At the same entertainment lightweight Donald Jones, of Wales, a lad with a hard punch, received a point decision over George Rumsey, of Stepney.

Bethnal Green has always been a great stamping ground for boxers. The old bantamweight champion, Tommy Orange, vows that all the best of the old-timers came from the Green, and that all of the best in London still comes from there.

At a recent boxing entertainment at the London Ring there was seventy rounds of boxing, which was too much for many of the customers, who left long before the final bout was put on. The main event was a fifteen-round bout between Kid Brooks and Young Stanley. Stanley received the decision on points.

Pat McFarland, of Ireland, a bantamweight, received a point decision over Dick Corbett, a brother to the featherweight British champion, Harry, at a bout held at the National Sporting Club, London. The journey was for fifteen rounds and the referee, Eugene Corri, had no trouble deciding upon the Irish lad as the winner. McFarland, who is just seventeen and a half years old, worked his way over from Ireland on a cattle boat eight months ago and he entered the boxing game to pick up enough food to keep him alive.

Tommy Milligan, the former British middleweight champion, has decided to retire. Tommy, who from now on will conduct a sporting business in Glasgow, has never been the same fighter since he met Mickey Walker about two years ago. He received a terrific lot of body punishment in that fight and I never expected to see him make good after same. Tommy is one fine fellow, and like most Scotsmen, he has saved most of his hard-earned money. In his ring retirement he will have little or no financial worries.

Stan Squires, a middleweight from Hull, is regarded as one of the most promising young boxers in England. Squires, who is not yet out of his teens, has already won thirty-six fights, mostly by knockouts.

Freddy Welsh, of Wales, no relation to the late Freddy, former lightweight champion, had a fifteen-round contest against "Cocoa" Jackson, of Australia, at Sydney recently, which was decided a draw.

Salvatore Ruggirello, the Italian heavyweight, is quite an attraction in London. Primo Carnera, the 6 foot 10 1-2-in. 275-pound giant, a few months ago put Ruggirello out within four rounds at one of Jeff Dickson's Paris entertainments.

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GOSSIP FROM MILWAUKEE
By LARRY LICHTIG

MILWAUKEE was the host to two of the foremost contenders for Andre Routis' featherweight title in Bud Taylor, the Terre Haute Terror, and Tony Canzoneri. Taylor came here to do battle with the latest Filipino sensation, Henry Felegano, of Des Moines, Iowa, and handed the dark skinned battler a neat lacing in eight rounds.

Canzoneri, the Italian mitt weilder, who put the lights out for Armando Santiago and Joey Sangor, made his Milwaukee debut against Eddie Anderson, the so-called Wyoming cowboy, in a slashing bout, with Tony winning.

The boy who really stole the show was Jimmy Evans, Lou Sangor's protege, who put the skids under Matt Cianciolo in another bout on the Canzoneri-Anderson card. Evans displayed class.

Mike Cianciolo, cousin to Matt, is one boxer in Milwaukee who should be given a "break" by promoters here. He is worthy of it.

Fred Tompkins, Milwaukee lightweight southpaw battler, has been going like a house on fire. Since turning professional about a year and a half ago, Tompkins has won the favor of Milwaukee fans with his aggressiveness and hard punching.

The return engagement between Louie New, Milwaukee's lightweight pride, and Harry Dublinsky, the Chicago wildcat, at the Antlers club here, was a slam-bang affair. Newspaper men disagreed on the verdict, two out of three favoring the Milwaukee boy. It was one grand skirmish.

Joe Azzarella, Milwaukee's lightweight veteran, again seems to be on the road of success once more. Joe has won the favor of Chicago fans in his last two starts there by handing Hershie Wilson and Jackie Moore a boxing lesson. In his bout with Moore, he was given a draw by the judges. He had Moore on the canvass three times.

King Tut, Milwaukee's adopted mitt swinger, who is feared by the majority of the contenders for Sammy Mandell's lightweight crown, and Pinkie Kaufman, of Philadelphia, will undoubtedly meet the second time. Pinkie stopped Milwaukee's contender in his own backyard in the second frame in their first tangle, but Tut is more than positive that he will turn the tables when they swing punches again.

The new Antlers Boxing Club is sure packing 'em in. Matchmaker Billy Mitchell has drawn a large gathering in every show thus far. Fight fans here are sure supporting Mitchell. Boxing has turned a new leaf in Milwaukee since Mitchell took hold in the promoting game. More progress to Billy.

One Milwaukee newcomer who is coming along in great style although participating in but four professional bouts, in Franklin Cheek, a Filipino. Cheek is a clever chap. He has won three of his four pro starts.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

BOXING in Miami has not yet recovered from the slump that hit the game immediately after the Stribling-Sharkey bout.

Ed Douglas is out of business. He switched from Miami to Miami Beach and the authorities stopped his first two shows. Reason given was that the bouts did not have enough "class."

Slattery has not staged a show in nearly two months. As long as he had a monopoly he got by. With competition in the field things are not so good for him.

Slattery tried a comeback with an "all-star" card, featuring five or six lads who have been out of the game for months, and the affair was a failure.

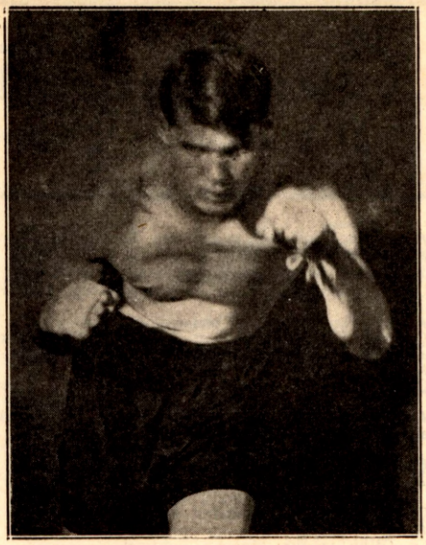
On the other hand, we have Bobby Burke, trouble seeker for the Harvey Seeds Post of the American Legion. Bobby refused to worry when things were breaking rough for him, but kept on putting over better and better shows each week and now he has the fans with him.

Burke, an old-time battler himself, has a nice little arena in the heart of the city. He has the confidence of the boys who toss leather for a living and he is making friends every week. More luck to him.

The others in the state are not doing so bad. True, a couple of clubs have suspended and none are drawing very big, but they are carrying on. News of the west coast will be found in "Tiny Gastoff's notes."

A while ago I stated that Broadway Johnny Cox was no longer the pilot of Farmer Joe Cooper. Johnny writes me that I am all wet. Well, blame the Farmer. According to a sports writer in Miami, Joe gave out that story and the writer claimed in his column that Joe wanted the key pounder to manage him.

Lot of my notes were lost last week, Nat Fleischer tells me, so again I appear to have fallen down on some of those who have been good enough to send in their dope. It will happen. Here is a little dope from one W. R. Lee, of Sarasota, better known in his territory as Billy Sarasota. Billy keeps an eye on fistic doings in Sarasota and Bradenton.



Johnny Bell, of McComb's Miss., holder of American Legion heavyweight belt.

Legion Arena, Sarasota—Sam Crosby won from Urbano Salero in ten, middleweights; Johnny Meadows beat Buck Kelly, welters. Referee, Jack Bennett.

National Guard, Bradenton—Peggy Grove, T. K. O. over Kid Kish in four. Light heavies: Johnny Meadows won from Billy Ryan. Referee, Jimmy Owen. Bob McIver, K. O. over Jack Kirten in fourth.

Billy sends in some good stuff, but too long to use here. He reports good attendance and good scraps. Here's some stuff from John "Tiny" Gasthoff. He don't miss much.

(By John "Tiny" Gasthoff)

Cuban Club, Tampa—Louis Ganzalez won from Johnny Carlo, welters; Kid Camero and Bobby Wilson were tossed from the ring for stalling, lightweights. Paul Rojas, T. K. O. over Carson Williams; Kid Pituso knocked Baby Lincoln for a loop, feathers.

Lakeland—Bob Godwin slapped down Ollie Joyner in nine after chasing him all over Hell's half acre; Red Hancock given a T. K. O. over Silent Martinez. Both boys on the floor plenty. Joe Slovin gets unpopular decision over Albert Leon. Kid Pollo and Billy Rogue tossed from the ring. All are feathers.

Orlando—Jack Kirten led with his chin and Spike Webb put a dent in it. No contest. Keith Carliss knocked out Jack McCarthy in two; George Godfrey finished K. O. Hartwill in two—negro heavies.

St. Petersburg—Glen Clancy and Joe Knight drew in ten, heavies; Tommy Oglesby sent Bobby O'Donnell to the cleaners in the fourth; Cracker Todd beat Jackie Knowles, feathers; Battling Finch lost to Spike Webb, a tough battle with a close decision. Kid Camero licked Mike Cima in ten.

Jacksonville—Willie Norwood and George Fleming drew in 10, welters; Joe Knight kicked over Antonio Diaz in five. Light heavies.

Cuban Club, Tampa—Albert Leon administered a sleep powder to Frankie Nancie in the sixth; Frankie's brother, Tony, lost to Baby Camero in a great slugging match; Kid Pituso and Young Granada went 10 torrid rounds to a draw with each boy down several times.

Gainesville—It took Young Manuel just three sessions to dispose of Bobby O'Donnell.

In a return match at the Cuban Club Louis Gonzales again took the measure of Johnny Carlo, thus proving the first bout was no fluke. In the semi-final, Mario Paulo was robbed when the judges decided Kid Hisler had earned a draw.

Benjamin Field, Tampa—Young Manuel added another kayo to his record when he stopped Johnny Carlo in the third. Carlo was in a bad way and on the floor throughout the short bout; Spike Webb put away Jack Kirten in three. This Kirten lad is entitled to some kind of a record. He has done the Dying Gaul act 15 times in the last few months. Fred Fulton's home town paper, please copy.

Benjamin Field again: Tony Fuentes played tag with Big Sid Terris and finally dropped him for the count in the sixth. Big Sid's brother, Bob McIver, lost to Spike Webb. Entire gang, heavies. Simon Kessler made work for the blotter squad when he dropped Vincent Kirkconnell in the first—also heavies.

Lake Wales—George Fleming won from Joe Kilrain. Close. Jimmy Cunningham T. K. O. over Kid Lee in three.

Send all communications to the writer at 107 South Miami avenue and if you want a personal reply stick in a stamp or save your own. The 25th is deadline for news and pictures.

One kid blew in here with no ballyhoo. Took on four and six-round bouts and kept his mouth shut. He was the last to leave and was in demand for main bouts when he did leave. His name is Johnny Colangelo and his home is in Little Falls, N. Y. His manager is Mike Hurley of the same burg and I advise northern promoters who want a clever litle crowd pleaser to look them up. This kid is a lightweight, or was.

LOUISVILLE AND VICINITY
By PAUL WARNER

SOLDIER BUCK shaded K. O. Blackburn in the main event at Savoy Theatre before a capacity crowd.

Big Bill Peck was leading Bip Lunzel by a mile in a fast slugging match when Lunzel came to life and knocked out Peck in the seventh round. This fight stood 'em on their ears.

Ray Meeks scored a T. K. O. over Ed. Hammond in the third round when Hammond fractured his hand.

Howard McLain, the best junior welterweight in this section, scored in seventh round over Vic Ross, of Cincinnati.

Honeyboy Brown, Louisville, knocked out Red Ferguson in the seventh round.

Jack Dillon, of Louisville, reported that he is going great out around Kansas City.

Tuck Wenning has had one bout in seven months. He has had a broken arm, a broken hand, and is now recovering from a case of scarlet fever.

K. O. Blackburn, Louisville heavyweight, shaded Johnny Mack, Cincinnati mauler.

Joe Ever, Louisville welter, put the skids on Bip Luntzel in the seventh round.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for Apr 1, 1929.
County of New York } ss.:
State of New York }

Before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher and Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse side of this, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, none.

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NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of April, 1929.

(Seal) ARTHUR GREENBERG,

Notary Public, New York County, New York County Clerk's No. 106. New York County Register's No. 3000-A.

Commission expires March 30, 1930.

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

F. R. Thompson, Preston, Minn.

Q.—About how many blows did Dempsey hit Willard in each round, on the button?

A.—Not on the button. On the right side of the face and body. Dempsey used from 5 to 6 heavy blows for each of the 7 knockdowns in the first round. The victor doubtless landed from 65 to 70 blows in the three rounds.

Q.—Who of all the heavyweights from Sullivan to Dempsey could Tunney lick in 15 rounds?

A.—He would have outboxed Sullivan, been outpointed by Corbett, been knocked out by Fitz, boxed a draw with Jeff, been outpointed by Johnson, would have stopped Burns, and outboxed Willard.

Q.—What percentage of a fight crowd likes to see slugging? science?

A.—Eighty per cent desire hard hitting 20 per cent like scientific boxing.

T. A. Woodgate, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—How is Monty Munn rated? What are his measurements?

A.—Second division heavy. Six feet 1 inch; 200 pounds.

Q.—Where do Munn and Hudkins come from? Can I purchase their pictures from THE RING?

A.—Hudkins from Nebraska, Munn from Seattle. Photos can be obtained from THE RING.

James J. Porter, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Q.—I am an amateur boxer and want to improve by learning the various punches and deliveries. Can you suggest a good book?

A.—Yes. Buy "How To Box," by Nat Fleischer, from THE RING office, 11 W 42d St., New York City. Price, $1.00.

Freddie Stetzer, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Where can I get a manager to teach me the art of boxing?

A.—Try Half Moon gym, Coney Island.

Ed Hobbs, Catonsville, Md.

Q.—If Loughran was ten pounds heavier, could he lick Sharkey?

A.—Weight would not be deciding factor.

Q.—Could Sharkey beat Hansen?

A.—Sharkey would be favorite.

J. A. Samalea, N. Y. C.

Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's real name?

A.—William Harrison Dempsey.

A Reader, Honolulu, T. H.

Q.—Was George O'Brien, now an actor in the movies ever a boxer?

A.—Did some boxing in the Navy.

Q.—Are there any actors now who were boxers beside Dempsey?

A.—Tom Kennedy, Gunboat Smith, Victor McLaglen and some others.

Chas. H. Simpson, Reading, Pa.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 131 lbs., 5 ft. 6 1-2 in. How much will I weigh and how tall will I be at 21?

A.—Should weigh 175 and stand 5 ft. 10 1-2 inches.

Philip Bucaro, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is the fee for a professional boxer?

A.—$5.00.

Q.—Who was the best feather of all times?

A.—In boxing skill, hitting power and ring generalship George Dixon never had an equal. Young Griffo greatest defensive boxer in class. McGovern hardest hitter. Jim Driscoll great boxer, fair hitter.

Q.—Name the best fighter Brooklyn ever had.

A.—Terry McGovern.

Bennie Bankston, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who was the best colored fighter of all time?

A.—Heavy, Peter Jackson; light heavy, Sam Langford; welter, Joe Walcott; light, Joe Gans; feather, bantam and fly, Dixon.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Inquire of Eddie Kane, Garrick Theatre Building, Chicago.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—How is Pierre Charles rated?

A.—A good fighter.

Q.—Who would win a Rene De Vos-Mickey Walker fight?

A.—Would be a close contest, with Walker the favorite, owing to heavy hitting.

Tony Lajeski, Bayonne, N. J.

Q.—Is 16 years old too young to be a manager for a boy of 15 years?

A.—Not if you have had experience.

Q.—Where can I get a fighter's and manager's license?

A.—Boxing Commission office in Newark.

Philip Rogers, N. Y. C.

Q.—What did Walk Miller die of?

A.—Pistol shot, self inflicted.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 182 lbs., 5 feet, 11 1-2 in. tall. What will my weight and height be at 21?

A.—Should be 6 ft. 2 in., 205 pounds.

A. B. Reynolds, Cairo, Ga.

Q.—Which punching bag is better, one fastened to the ceiling and the floor or one just fastened to the ceiling and hanging loose?

A.—Loose bag for speed and accuracy; fastened bag for heavy hitting.

A. E. Douglas, Concord, N. H.

Q.—Is Jack Dempsey stronger physically than Gene Tunney?

A.—No, but is heavier hitter.

Q.—Are Dempsey and Tunney two of the strongest men in the world today?

A.—No.

Q.—How would they compare with Hans Steinke in strength?

A.—Not at all in brute strength, but outclass Steinke in speed and muscular flexibility.

Joseph Scott, N. Y. C.

Q.—How many brothers has Monte Munn?

A.—Two

James Harris, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who was the greatest lightweight of all?

A.—Joe Gans.

Q.—Who is the greatest lightweight today?

A.—Mandell.

Q.—What is the quickest way to get a professional fight in New York?

A.—Convince matchmakers that you have ability.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—No trouble if you show class.

Earl Perry, Rockdale, Texas

Q.—Who was the hardest slugger in the time of bare fist warriors?

A.—Close between Tom Hyer and John C. Heenan.

Q.—How are Jack Delaney and Knute Hansen rated?

A.—Delaney a clever, sharp hitting light heavyweight. Hansen a hard hitting heavy not yet thoroughly tested.

M. P. Thompson, N. Y. C.

Q.—Did Jimmy McLarnin ever meet Joe Glick?

A.—Yes, three times. Scored one knockout and won two decisions.

Al Mayers, Montreal, Canada

Q.—What class would I be in a full growth? I am 5 ft. 6 inches, 16 years old, 115 lbs.

A.—Probably the welter class, 147 pounds.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Al Foreman, Sammy Mandell and Andre Routis?

A.—Mandell, Italian-American; Routis, French; No record of Foreman.

Q.—If a boxer falls out of the ring without being hit and is injured and cannot continue, what would be the decision?

A.—Under New York rules, a contestant who falls out of ring and fails to return within ten seconds he is counted out.

W. L. Johnson, Meridian, Miss.

Q.—I am 22 years, started training one year ago, had one preliminary bout. Am I too old to enter the ring professionally?

A.—No, but continue as preliminary boxer until you have had experience. Get a copy of "How to Box" and "Training for Boxers" from THE RING, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Price $1 each.

A Canadian, Ont., Canada

Q.—I am 17 years old, 140 lbs., 5 ft. 4 in. Would I be at any disadvantage in the heavyweight class?

A.—Yes. Box as a welter until you take on more weight.

John Nigro, Ferndale, Mich.

Q.—Would there be any danger in boxing after having an operation for a broken nose?

A.—Refrain from boxing until broken bone thoroughly knits.

Q.—I am 20 years old, 5 ft. 7 in. 125 lbs. Am I underweight? If so, how much and how can I increase my weight?

A.—Possibly doing too much work, thus reducing below normal weight. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1. Will teach you how to maintain good form.

Thos. Cassially, Rome, Ga.

Q.—How is Jack Gross rated? How many k.o.'s to his credit?

A.—Promising heavyweight; up to Nov. 30, 1927 he had scored 19 knockouts.

Q.—Did Stribling ever fight Delaney?

A.—No.

C. Gordon, Corona, L. I.

Q.—What will make me fast on my feet?

A.—Skipping rope and short sprints.

A.—What exercise helps strengthen the back.

A.—Pulleys.

Q.—Is pie injurious to one training to be a boxer?

A.—Yes. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1. You'll get all your information.

A Reader, Oshkosh, Wisc.

Q.—How can I obtain a license to become an amateur boxer?

A.—Write to A. A. U. headquarters, Milwaukee.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Write to Tom Andrews, Milwaukee.

Q.—Is 34 years too old to take up boxing?

A.—Decidedly yes.

Al Knight, Bethlehem, N. H.

Q.—Was Wee Willie Woods ever champion in England?

A.—No record of it.

Q.—How can I most easily train to become a boxer?

A.—Get "How to Train," issued by RING. Price $1. Follow the instructions therein.

E. M. Kirk, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—Has Young Stribling ever been knocked out?

A.—Not according to the record of his contests.

A Constant Reader, Alta, Canada

Q.—Was Battling Nelson better than Joe Gans?

A.—No. Nelson beat Gans because of a weight that weakened the negro and caused his death.

Q.—Could Phil Scott lick Heeney now?

A.—Scott would be favorite.

Q.—Could Delaney lick Walker?

A.—In present form of men Walker would be favorite.

Q.—Could Johhny Hill lick Izzy Schwartz?

A.—Schwartz would be favored to win.

J. M. Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—Does walking increase or decrease weight?

A.—Moderate walking increases weight; heavy road work decreases poundage. Get "How to Train," issued by RING. Price $1.

Q.—Could Benny Bass lick Andre Routis?

A.—Bass would be favored to win.

J. A. Samalea, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's real name?

A.—William Harrison Dempsey.

C. Y. Lorenz, No. Side Pitts., Pa.

Q.—I work all day and train at night. How many rub-downs should I take per week?

A.—One after each training work. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1. Replete with valuable information for boxers.

Russell Johnson, Huntington, W. Va.

Q.—What has become of Harry Corbett, Tom Chandler and Nunc Wallace?

A.—Corbett in California. Tom Chandler, first middleweight champion of America, won title in 1867. Present whereabouts unknown. Nunc Wallace, English bantam champion, stopped by George Dixon in 18 rounds in 1890. Still living in England.

Q.—Who is the proprietor of the Olympic A.C. in San Francisco?

A.—Out of existence.

Walter I. Via, San Pedro, Calif.

Q.—What did Harry Greb's death result from?

A.—An operation following injuries received in an automoboile accident.

Q.—Did he have an artificial eye and how long did he fight with one eye?

A.—Blind in one eye during several years of ring career.

Chas. A. Khoury, New Castle, Pa.

Q.—How would you rate Harry Kid Brown?

A.—Record indicates he was fairly good lightweight.

Q.—Was there ever a fighter by the name of Battling Willard?

A.—Name not in the records.

Q.—What is the height and weight of Geo. Carpentier, Mickey Walker?

A.—Walker, 5 ft. 7 in., 160 pounds; Carpentier, 5 ft. 11½ in., 175 pounds.

Herbert Ash, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who would win the following bouts if all were in their prime? 1.—Jeffries-Johnson. 2—Sullivan-Sharkey. 3—Willard-Firpo. 4—Jim Corbett-Gene Tunney. 5—Corbett-Jack Dempsey.

A.—1—Johnson; 2—Sharkey; 3—Firpo; 4—Corbett; 5—Corbett.

John A. Oebbecke, Phila., Pa.

Q.—How can I get in touch with Frankie Mason?

A.—Write to Delaware A.C., Indianapolis.

A Ring Fan, Toronto, Canada

Q.—How can I develop a punch and speed with my hands?

A.—Bag punching. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.

George Mack, Bay Shore, N. Y.

Q.—What is Jimmy Dougherty's address? mgr. of Geo. Godfrey.)

A.—Ridley Park, Phila.

Willie Dee, N. Y. C.

Q.—I was a good boxer up to a few months ago and have been getting weak since then. What is the cause of it?

A.—Possiby working too hard. Lay off for a time. Buy "Training for Boxers."

John W. McClung, Cherry Fork, Ohio

Q.—What were the heights and weights of Wm. Muldoon, Frank Gotch, Joe Jeanette, Joe Beckett and Max Schmeling?

A.—5 ft. 9½, 195; 5 ft. 11½, 210; 5 ft. 10, 195; 5 ft. 8, 192; 6 ft. 1., 185.

R. Upright, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—I am 15 years old, 135 lbs., 5 ft. 6½ inches. What will my height and weight be at full growth?

A.—Probably 5 ft. 10 and 170 lbs.

A CORRECTION

I regret that a few errors cropped up in the last issue of THE RING on this page, caused by the fact that the answers were made several months ago and were held over owing to lack of space. The correct answers follow:

Jackie Fields and Baby Joe Gans met on the Coast; Mandell and Petrolle did fight; Jack Sharkey was stopped by Romero Rojas and Jack Dempsey; Canzoneri stopped Sangor in the seventh round.

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